

# THE GATEWAY

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE STUDENTS' UNION OF THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

VOL. XXXV, No. 5.

EDMONTON, ALBERTA, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1944

SIX PAGES

## Golden Bears Defeat Saskatchewan, 33-0

### Undergrads Go to Polls; Campaign Interest High

FEW ACCLAMATIONS, 31 CANDIDATES

Nominations for officers of the Sophomore, Junior and Senior classes took place on Monday, and the list is now in the capable hands of Bud Eggenberger, Secretary of the S.U., awaiting election. The interest shown this year is very encouraging, and is a great improvement over last year's lack of enthusiasm, according to Secretary Eggenberger. Just an indication: last year there were 18 acclamations, this year there are three. The class officers have the job of putting on the class dance for the year; and in addition, reserve precious space in the Evergreen and Gold for class notes and activities. So they are fairly important people. For the elections on Thursday, fifteen or twenty returning officers have volunteered to count ballots, so the results should be out in this edition.

In case you haven't noticed the list on the bulletin board in the Arts rotunda, here are the official nominations:

**Senior Class**  
President: Frank Quigley, Duncan McCracken.

**Vice-President:** Alice Stewart-Irvine (acclamation).

**Sec.-Treas.:** James Murphy, Gwyneth Jones, J. Nicholls.

**Executive:** Warren Doze, R. Robertson, Bea Grant, J. Longworth, Mavis Malabone, Hazel Bratford (three to be elected).

**Junior Class**  
President: Ron Helmer, John Penzer.

**Vice-President:** D. R. Love, Marion McNeill.

**Sec.-Treas.:** Al Spence (acclamation).

**Executive:** Don Graves, E. Cudby, Stan Deakin, Bill Archer, John Lipinski, John Stefanilli.

**Sophomore Class**  
President: Murray Stewart, Neil Duncan.

**Vice-President:** Marg Hunter (acclamation).

**Sec.-Treas.:** Harold Shannon, Morris Jorre de St. Jorre, Len Maher.

**Executive:** Brent Scott, Wilf Ryan, Gordon Proctor, E. McCoy, D. R. Coulter, A. McLean.

Voting will take place on Thursday, Oct. 26, from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m., in the Arts Common Room. The executive of the Union is confident that upperclassmen and women will do their best to cast their ballots and make this election a worthy forerunner of the year's activities.

### National Students' Council Proposed at Edmonton Conference

Last February the Western Canadian Universities met, under a plan proposed and conducted by the University of Alberta, called the Western Canadian University Conference. At this time it was proposed by the University of British Columbia that a permanent conference body be extended into a National student organization.

Correspondence passing this summer between President Bof Ellis of Saskatchewan and other universities of Canada indicate that the proposed national student organization has been generally accepted.

This new council was proposed as a means by which university students could express themselves freely, and would also assist in solving the problems of the veteran university student.

The universities are divided into two definite opinions on the matter.

1. The Universities of McGill and Toronto advocated the reorganization of the old National Federation of Canadian University Students. This Federation dissolved with the fall of organized liberal expression in university circles in 1939. It was an organization which, much like the CUP, met once a year at Montreal or Toronto to thresh out student problems and to confer on further points of policy.

2. The formation of a new representative national students' council in which the Canadian universities be zoned into different areas—Western, Eastern, Ontario, Quebec and so on—and that each zone should in part conduct themselves as separate entities, with each sending its representatives to the annual conference of the national body. The agenda of each would be sent to the permanent staff of the national body, and form the basis of concerted national action.

**Western Proposal**  
The constitution of the University Conferences as taken from the proposal put forward in the 1944 Edmonton Conference included the following:

1. That an organization known as the Dominion Conference of University Students be established among the universities of Western Canada.

2. That this conference be considered the first general meeting of such an organization.

### MATH AND PHYSICS CLUB

The Math and Physics Club will hold its first meeting on Wednesday, November 1, in Arts 111, at 7:30 p.m. Professor E. S. Keeping will speak on "Queer Functions." All who are interested are cordially invited to attend.

### Wauneita Dance Fall Highlight

"Ugh! Ugh! Big pow-wow heap success. Many peoples. Much dancing. Handsome braves. A little fire-water. Heap fun. After many moons maybe Great Spirit send another Wauneita, and Red Feather can go on warpath again."

(So this writer overheard a little squaw talking as she hung up her headress and kicked off her moccasins after the Wauneita last Monday night.)

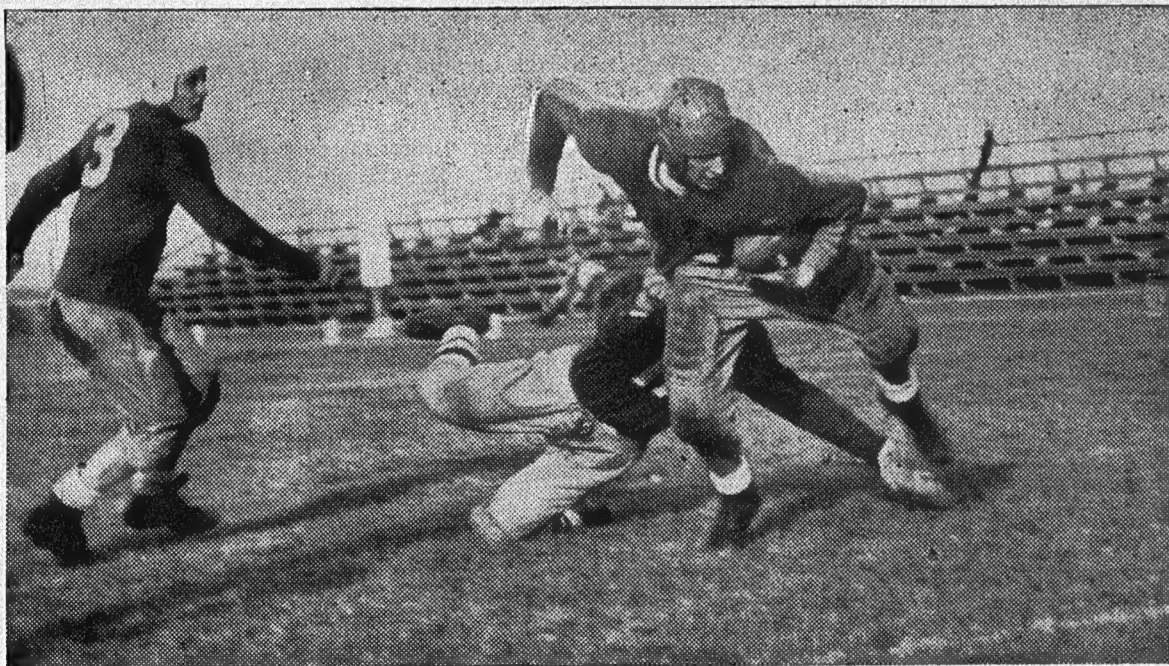
The music, the floor and the crowd couldn't be better. Every kind of jive was provided, but just to vary things a little and get off the war-path and some of those old Indian classic numbers like the Cree Crawl and the Wampum Wiggle, etc., a Conga line and two spot dances were thrown in. The winners of these minor concessions to modernity and civilization were Ann Miller and Freddy Marfleet, and Eunice Chesney and George King, R.C.N.V.R.

Yes, it was fun. All credit should be given to the Wauneita executive: Muriel Macdonald, Pat Robertson, Betty King, Sylvia Calloway, Margaret Hunter and Mary Spencer. Special thanks should go to Glen Cummins, who designed the cover of those tricky little programs.

Receiving were Miss Winspear, Dean of Women, Miss Patrick and Muriel Macdonald. Dr. and Mrs. G. M. Smith, who were to have been patrons, were unable to attend.

The Wauneita executive wishes to extend its deepest regrets and sympathy for those who were unable to secure tickets, but the Barn will only hold so many people. Anyway—there's always next year!

### OTTEM CHARGES OVER LINE AS BEARS WHIP HUSKIES



The above picture shows Mel Ottem of the Golden Bears going over the Saskatchewan Huskies' goal-line for his second touchdown of the day. Chuck Lockwood, quarterback of the Huskies, is seen on the left, arriving too late to stop the left-end touchdown play. Bill Onysko, Huskie backfielder, has made a great attempt to stop Ottem, but is being lugged over the line by the Bear ball-carrier, who, incidentally, played with the Huskies in their last appearance here.

### Outdoor Club to Hold Hayride

Friday is the Big Night

Not being used to keeping things under cover, the Outdoor Club has decided to let you know just what you are in for if you come to the hay-ride Friday night.

You will arrive at Tuck at 8:00, where there will be, we hope, three hay racks with a little prickly straw on the bottom. You will plant yourself as firmly as possible on one of these, or failing that, you can run along behind until someone decides to pull you on. The Outdoor Club is very playful, and contains several pairs of fairly brassy arms, so don't be surprised if it throws you onto the road more than once just to show you a good time. After what seems an eternity of jostling and kicking and screaming, and your head is swimming (if you are lucky you will have lapsed into semi-consciousness by this time), a hazy image will come into sight, which looks like the Outdoor Club Cabin. It is. Somebody will have a bonfire lit, you will stagger down the hill, and the entertainment committee, which has never made coffee before, will make you coffee. This you will drink from cracked cups, the whereabouts of whose handles are a mystery, and if you are lucky somebody will bring you a weiner in a rather soggy bun. Thus sustained, you proceed to the sing-song and other pastimes of various natures, until the first rays of sun streak the horizon, and some one decides to go home. Oh, yes, it will probably be terribly cold, and the Outdoor Club is charging the exorbitant price of 35c admission.

Do you still want to come? Don't say we didn't warn you. See you at Tuck.

### S.C.M. Confers This Week-end

Rev. Ransom Will be Main Speaker

The executive of the Students' Christian Movement have completed plans for a conference at First Baptist Church this week-end, Oct. 28 and 29. The theme is to be, "The Christian Task in Our Day," and addresses by four prominent churchmen will elaborate on this theme.

Main speaker will be Rev. Malcolm Ransom, Missionary Secretary of the Student Christian Movement in Canada, whose topic will be, "What is Our Place?" He will be heard at two o'clock Sunday afternoon. Other theme addresses by Rev. H. D. Stewart, of St. Andrew's Presbyterian, and Rev. W. Nainby, of Holy Trinity, are to feature Saturday afternoon's activities. Rev. Don Read, S.C.M. General Secretary, will be heard Sunday morning at 9:45.

Discussion groups have been planned following each theme address. Open forum after each day's addresses and discussions will bring together the entire body, and should prove highly interesting.

On Sunday the S.C.M. will take part in the regular services at First Baptist Church.

Registration begins at 2:15 Saturday. Fee is \$1.00, which will include supper and recreation at the Y. W. C. A. Saturday night. This social evening promises to be a highlight of the week-end, so try to be there. Much credit for the arrangements for the Conference must be given to Denny McCalla, S.C.M. Vice-President and head of the Conference Committee. For further information regarding the Conference, please consult her or some other member of the executive.

### Cormie's Stooges Listen

Last Thursday the walls of A151 were supported by swarms of would-be journalists at the first Gateway get-together.

After everyone had confessed his (or her) name and some of the activities he (or she) is carrying on, Cormie took over, and sternly adjured all and sundry to keep The Gateway office neat. To this end several large waste baskets have been purchased, which will be placed in strategic positions. Any trash left littering the desk-tops will be summarily dealt with. (All devotees of the art of sitting on Gateway desks, please take note.)

A further warning was issued to the effect that all write-ups must be in by Monday noon for typing, or by Tuesday noon typed, read for the print shop. In the ensuing huddle as to whether important copy should get an extension of the deadline, somebody opened the window to remove the fumes of the ladies' cigarettes and Pritchard's painful puns.

Cormie then went on to delineate plans for the coming year.

After showing that 14-year-old American high school kids could set-up a page quite well, he informed the multitude that, even so, the page editors (who much exceed fourteen) shall hereafter be expected to set up their own pages.

Editorial policy, so far as we could determine, will be to adumbrate social, economic and political post-war problems of national and international import.

Several new members were volunteered for various positions, and their offers accepted.

Various new positions were established; among them were those of personnel manager (to be appointed), who will look after the welfare, social and otherwise, of Gateway employees, and the supervisor of the discussion of controversial issues, which mouth-filling position will be filled by Boyne Johnston.

After the decision was made to hold monthly meetings of a similar nature, the meeting adjourned to Big Tuck, where Roger Belzil, business manager, was coerced into allowing us ten cents worth of expenditure each. Over milk shakes, topics of current importance were discussed, such as who will win the Hardy trophy, and how soon Zedee will be making some bloody sacrifice.

The meeting terminated with pleasant anticipation of our next session and taste of graveyard milkshakes in our mouths.

### Pharmacists Hike To Outdoor Cabin

The Pharmacy Club has started things brewing for the term with super-support from its 36 members. Two meetings have been held, at which M. J. Warner, Immediate Past President of the Canadian Pharmaceutical Association, and W. Sprague, President of the Edmonton Retail Druggists' Association, were guest speakers. The entertaining highlight of the club's activities so far was a hike to the Outdoor Club cabin, with 100 per cent attendance, and can prospective Pharmacists ever eat doughnuts and coffee!

Dr. A. W. Matthews is Director of the club, and R. Tredger is the new president. Other members of the faculty supporting the club are Dr. M. J. Hewston and Miss Rose Warner. From this we can be definitely assured of a very interesting program for the year.

### Oversize Signs Causing Problem

Gordon Brown is Assistant Schedule Man

The problem is arising of oversize signs. The Students' Council appointed Gordon Brown as assistant schedule man, and Gordie did a good job of keeping the notice boards up to date. All signs are posted duly and dated ones removed, thus you can feel assured that all notices on the boards are pertinent.

By the first of November the Council hopes to have all signs on the notice boards, and by so doing, improve the appearance of the Arts Building rotunda, and at the same time improve our advertising facilities. All signs are to be posted by the assistant schedule man, and will be removed by him when they are out of date.

As aforementioned, there is a problem. This is with regard to the size of the signs at present in use. It would be greatly appreciated if, before any signs are made, the various clubs and individuals concerned would take the trouble to phone Gordie Brown at 31975 and request information as the measurements suitable for such advertising. Your co-operation in this matter will be greatly appreciated.

### I.V.C.F. Party Hallowe'en Nite

Prizes for Best Costumes

A big Hallowe'en Masquerade Party is being sponsored by the V.C.F. on Hallowe'en, Oct. 31. The meeting place will be the Arts Rotunda, the time 8:00 p.m.

A hilarious program has been arranged, following which prizes will be given for the best costume and for the most artistically dressed couple. It has even been rumored that a weird witch will descend upon the assembled company at that awe-ful hour of midnight to present the prizes in person.

Come along, men and girls, and there will be fun and frolic for all. We'll be looking for you under that black mask.

### Huskies Guests At House Dance

Big Block "A" Dance Big Success

The second House Dance came off on Saturday night, and showed every indication of being just as successful as the first. This is especially gratifying to the House Dance Committee, headed by Art Stevenson, and the sponsoring club because of the great change over the poor showing at House Dances last year.

The Saskatchewan Huskies really put some pep into the evening, and entertained us with their yell, very "loud." Songbirds Frank Quigley, Archie Campbell, Murray Jacques, and Art Follett held forth over the P.A. system, and were very much enjoyed by a forgiving audience. Then there were spot dances and elimination dances. The Big Block Club, which sponsored this particular dance, had block A's along the walls, which were very pretty. If you ask anyone who was there, they'll tell you that they had a really super-time, so what about it—let's have even more people out at the next house dance (that is if there's room in Con Hall), and show a little of old Varsity spirit, which, by the way, really seems to be coming back with a bang this year.

### U. of A. to Take Huge Lead Into Final For Hardy Trophy

With the most devastating ground attack ever displayed by an Alberta Varsity team, the Golden Bears shellacked Saskatchewan's Huskies last Saturday at Clarke Stadium in the first game of a two-game total-point series for the Hardy Trophy. When the tired and beaten Huskies dragged themselves from the battlefield, they had suffered one of the most crushing and decisive defeats ever dealt by a Green and Gold football twelve. The mighty Bears flattened the Malemutes under the weight of a 33-0 score before Referee Pep Moon had blown the final whistle to end what several thousand wildly enthusiastic Varsity fans acclaimed the greatest game ever.

Coaches Tommy Hayes and Percy Daigle had the Bears at the zenith of condition. The line was phenomenal in holding back the Huskies, who obviously suffered from lack of practice and competition. The backfield, always Alberta's strong point, left nothing to be desired.

Mel Ottem, who found the Saskatchewan goal line twice, Mickey Hajash, who crashed over once and staged one of the finest blocking displays the stadium has witnessed, Ken Bradshaw and Bruce MacKay shone for the Golden Bears like a school teacher's pants. Bob Early, a freshman, and Bud Carson, an old-timer, were the pick of the grand and game Huskies, coached by Colb McEwan and trained by Hughie Carson.

The play which started off the tremendous lead which Alberta will carry to Saskatoon this Saturday was made by Don Ulrich, the Bears longest service man. Playing at end, Don burst through the Husky line as they decided to kick on their first third down. Right on the bit, the Bears fell on the ball, fifteen yards out. Bradshaw was stopped cold on the first attempt to go through, and Mickey Hajash was brought down for a loss on the second. Saskatchewan, for the only time in the game, was pouring through the Alberta line to break up the play. Bruce MacKay's attempted placement missed the posts, but the Bears scored on the kick, Les Williams being rouged by Peacock and Ken Bradshaw.

The next scoring play grew out of Bruce MacKay's interception on the centre line of Yaremchuck's pass. Bradshaw hurled his weight through the line for 15 yards and a first down. Ottem went over right guard for six, but the Bears were stopped on their next attempt. MacKay kicked to the deadline, to give the Green and Gold a two-point lead.

Alberta showed first real sign of brilliance as Mel Ottem read 40 yards around right end, and then lateralled to MacKay, who was in the clear. The ball was spinning, and before Bruce could control it, Saskatchewan recovered on their own 20 yard line. Saskatchewan fumbled going around right end, and once again the ball was in scoring position for Alberta. Changing ends to start the second quarter, the Bears gave the ball to Ottem, who made his way to the 14-yard line. Stopped cold by the Husky line, Alberta was forced to kick. Bruce MacKay split the goalposts, to increase the lead to 5-0.

### Interyear Tryouts Tonight; Presentation in November

The Drama Society is holding try-outs for the Interyear one-act plays this Thursday at 9:30 sharp. The production is planned for the end of November. The four directors chosen are Lois McLean, I. Austin, Wanda Young, H. L. Wiltie. All these people have had considerable experience, and a high standard of production is expected.

This year the club had a record turnout at the organization meeting. The apparent enthusiasm of the members points to a highly active and successful year for the Dramat.

Recently the E. Drama class joined the society en masse, bringing the membership to 75. This figure is the highest membership the club has ever had in its history on the campus. Because of such a large membership it is hoped that later on a three-act play will be produced.

At the first meeting, among the important decisions was preference vote, resulting in the choice of a three-act play as the major production. Another resolution stated that the premiere of any production would be given to a servicemen's centre. Another resolution was the association of the Drama Society with the Allied Arts to further the arts in Edmonton.

The executive held a meeting recently, and a vote of appreciation was extended to Marguerite Hayes, who resigned the presidency of the club this year. The executive wishes to thank Marguerite for the way she carried her responsibilities as president last year. We certainly miss her on the executive, and only hope that she may be able to assist later on this year with her experience and enthusiasm.

A second executive meeting has been held since the meeting and complete reorganization of the Dramat is planned. Although the

From there on the game was in the bag. The first major score came shortly after MacKay had run a Husky kick to the U. of S. 20. Bradshaw skirted the end to move the team within 12 yards of the promised land. Mickey Hajash went to the one-yard line behind the superb blocking of Art Follett, who, at running guard, was one of the Bears' best men throughout the whole game. The line again came through, opening up a gaping hole, through which Bradshaw barged to pick up the Golden Bears first touchdown. Bruce MacKay's attempted convert barely failed.

Bears went ahead 12-0 as Joe Shooter brought down Freddie Kanuka behind the Saskatchewan line for a safety touch. MacKay had booted one over the Husky line and Bob Early, Saskatchewan's flashiest freshman, carried it back to the line, where he fumbled and Kanuka recovered.

Alberta followed immediately with a touchdown play. Rod McDaniels, Alberta running guard, shot through the line to bring Chuck Lockwood down for a seven-yard loss. Saskatchewan kicked, and with a penalty to the Bears, the ball wound up at centre.

Then it happened. MacKay faded back, surveyed the field, and fired a 25-yard pass to Mel Ottem, who in full stride and surrounded by Green and White, staggered, sprinted and spun to the goal-line and a touchdown. It was a spectacular play, which put the Bears 17 points ahead at half-time.

At half-time the fans were talking about Mickey Hajash's blocking and plunging, Ken Bradshaw's end Mel Ottem's running, and Bruce MacKay's kicking and passing. Hajash

(Continued on Page 6)

### LOST

Leroy Wrist Watch, gold case with lettering. Lost on grid at first Pep Rally. Return to Gateway. J. L. Grant.



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## NATIONAL UNIVERSITY COUNCIL

This Friday our President, Alf Harper, will be going to Saskatoon to discuss the proposed plan for a National University Council. As Mr. Harper was one of the official delegates at the Western Canadian University Conference held here last spring, he will be familiar with the general plan as proposed by the University of British Columbia at that time. But the important question is with regard to the form that this proposed council will take. Students at the University of Alberta were largely responsible for proposing and "selling" the idea of a Western Conference of University students, and it was largely through their efforts that the Conference was held. Students from British Columbia immediately took the lead in proposing that the meeting be made a yearly affair, and extended to the eastern universities. However, just when the proposal was being pushed into the background, the president of the Saskatchewan Students' Council, Bob Ellis, became a one-man champion of the idea, and has brought the question before nearly every University in Canada for a decision. Mr. Ellis has also been the champion of the regional council plan.

It is this latter plan in which most students at Alberta have been interested. It was generally felt that the National Federation of Canadian University Students fell with its own weight. It had degenerated into a social meeting of the Council Presidents, and failed to produce anything of a constructive nature. The regional plan, following the Western Canadian University Conference project, enables the western universities to discuss campus questions of mutual interest and also makes an attempt to express student attitudes on contemporary social problems.

As far as Alberta is concerned, it would be to our advantage to develop a strong and useful Western Council to arrange activities among ourselves and develop activities of mutual interest. There is a strong opinion among the students that we should foster mutual activities with the north-western American universities, which are much closer in actual mileage than most of the Canadian universities. Our university is as close to the states of Washington, Oregon, Montana, Idaho, Wyoming and North and South Dakota as it is to Winnipeg. A Western Council would be able to arrange mutual arrangements with these nearby American universities, whereas the one National Council would not have these regional interests, particularly since it would, as before, reflect the predominant eastern representation. Our best interests lie in a strong and active Western Council similar to the Big Four arrangement in Ontario and Quebec and the Big Ten in the Eastern States. Once this is working satisfactorily, then is the time to take an active part in the National Council. Until such time as mutual interests warrant larger representation, one or two delegates representing the Western Council would be able to keep us in contact with the National Council.

## CLASS ELECTIONS

Most upperclass students will recall, with guilty twinges of conscience perhaps, what happened about this time last year during the upperclass elections—as a matter of fact, and to inform all new students, there just weren't

News and Views  
From Other U's

## UNION LUNCH AT QUEEN'S

The lunch rates at the Students' Memorial Cafeteria are cut 5 cents with no reduction in the quantity or quality of the food. The cafeteria services will be limited to 275 for the noonday meal. The students had been asking for cut-rates for a long time, and the students and staff members met to see what could be done.

## EX-VARSITY PROFESSOR CRITICIZES ARTS

Arnold S. Nash, former professor of Pol. Ec. at Toronto, asks in the "American Scholar" that the colleges recognize their duty to train their students to make a living. He rejects the theory that regards liberal arts as real education, and dismisses explicit training for the professions as merely vocational education. The study of the humanities should be carried on not as addendum to, but within the context of, and giving meaning to a student's professional studies.

## THE "VARSITY" CUTS DOWN PRODUCTION DUE TO WAR-TIME COSTS

The Varsity, undergraduate paper of the U. of Toronto, has cut down to a two-page issue for the first time in its history. Besides cutting down on the size, they have made it a bi-weekly.

## IS CAMPUS RELIGION TOO STAGNANT?

Religious messages need more emotional appeal, says John A. Mackay, president of the Princeton Theological Seminary. He said that it was his impression while travelling about in the United States that there seemed to be a revival of interest in religion among universities, and that there were many students and faculty members who crave religious messages they can understand, but there was nobody to provide them. After the war, we expect a tremendous increase in the number of students at university. The church will be prepared to help those amongst these many who will require spiritual aid.

## THE VARSITY SAYS MEN ARE SMARTER THAN WOMEN

The Varsity's statisticians have studied the class lists of examination results with a view to drawing a conclusion to this argument. This is what they found out. According to the class list of the Faculty of Arts a greater percentage of men succeeded in obtaining a Grade A standing, or First Class Honors. However, it was shown that, on the average, more women passed with the seconds and thirds than did the men. This would go to show that the men tend to obtain the higher marks, but their numbers are few, whereas women tend to obtain standings more near the average of the whole group.

## ROUND TABLE GROUP EXPRESS THOUGHTS ON CURRENT CANADIAN PROBLEMS

The Dalhousie U. has organized a new student organization, the D.R.T., which will give all students an opportunity to discuss their thoughts on current Canadian problems.

The general area of topics to be discussed in Round Table in the 20 weeks before and after Xmas exams will center around the immediate Canadian problems. The varying religious, economic and diverse racial groups of Canada will be discussed. Canada's place in the world and its relationships with other countries, in the light of our growing importance, will be thought through. Finally, the place of the citizen in the democratic country, both at the local and national levels will be discussed. They believe that these subjects will be vital to Canadian democracy, and that without intelligent discussion of them by all citizens we cannot arrive at sane or adequate conclusions. Canada needs the thoughts and opinions of the students—not to mention the thoughts of thinking Canadians.

any elections. If we can trust the old Gateway files (and who are we not to?), there were eighteen acclamations. Many cries of disgust were raised, much furore was caused, many remarks were flung around as to whose fault the whole thing was; but, of course, the awful thing had happened and nothing could be done about it. Of course, we all remember the Frosh elections, too—they certainly showed the hoary seniors how it should be done—but that's another story.

So this year, no one wanted to be blamed for any apathy on the part of the students. Realizing that few, if any, students ever bother to read the Class Elections Act of the constitution to find out just when nominations for the class elections must be in, both the Students' Council and The Gateway decided that, even if they had to beat people over the head, something would have to be done. Accordingly, on Friday morning a barrage of handbills (courtesy Students' Union) hit the campus, reminding all and sundry that nominations were due on October 23. The Gateway published, in a prominent front-page position, another reminder; and then everyone waited with fingers crossed for Monday noon.

Whether or not these prods had anything to do with it, we are certainly pleased with the results. From eighteen acclamations last year, there are only three this year, and this compares very favorably with other successful class elections. Bud Eggenberger, Secretary of the Union, was wearing a broad smile on Monday afternoon, which may indicate that Council is pleased, too.

We are glad to see that the Frosh week revival of ye olde college spirit was not merely a temporary one, and that it is managing to show up in all activities to date. We hope that student apathy is a thing of the past, and that from now on things may get progressively brighter.

Freshmen may wonder when their turn to howl will come. Realizing that four weeks is scarcely enough time for the first year students to become acquainted enough to select an executive, those who drew up the constitution decided to give the new students a couple of weeks extra. So November 15 was set as the date for the completion of Frosh elections. We are sure that the Freshmen will not disappoint us, and that they will continue in the spirit with which they have begun this year.

## -:- Correspondence -:-

Last week's Orphan carried quite a humorous write-up with regard to the Students' Union office situation. The problem, although written up quite humorously, is actually a serious one. The matter of having our Students' Union offices hidden behind the stage in Convocation Hall is no small problem, also the difficulty of carrying on an intelligent conversation in a single room with a telephone ringing and six other people conversing on various subjects, was not the least bit far fetched. Another point that was scored was the matter of scouting your way along the devious route to the office, climbing up stairs and then having to stand and wait for goodness knows how long until the door opens, with the alternative of retraversing the stairs and corridors with a feeling of dissatisfaction raging hotly.

Apparently, in spite of numerous requests, nothing can be done about the location of these offices—it's a shame and it's very annoying. You can realize that by making the trip once, but think of the people who have to make it several times a day—they become terribly discouraged.

On the brighter side, however, something has been done about the size of the offices. It has necessitated increasing the distance by a flight of stairs, but we now have two rooms on the next floor. We have also managed to obtain a few extra chairs for those of you who have to wait. It is now possible, when you have a problem to take to one of the executive,

to discuss it in private with little or no interruption, and also in retaliation to the aforementioned article, to take a breath quite regularly during the course of the discussion.

The other problem mentioned may also be solved. It will possibly require a little co-operation, but if it is possible to find several girls who are willing to spend an hour or two a week sitting behind one of the desks, we will be well on the way. Trusting that assistance is forthcoming, girls, here is a brief outline of the plan.

Our permanent accountant has regular office hours, but also it is necessary for her to make quite a few trips on Students' Union business; some of this may be curtailed, but a portion of it is necessary. Now, and here's the point, if some assistance is forthcoming we will endeavor to arrange her errands during times when someone is available to take phone messages and note the problems of the people who drop in. Your executive has to take classes, too, you know, and can't be there all the time, but if we can arrange to have someone in the office during business hours, at least there will be no reason for the disappointing trips back stage.

Trusting in your sincere co-operation, and at the same time pledging the co-operation of your executive.

Sincerely,  
ALFRED E. HARPER,  
President of Students' Union.

## More About Nishioka

Oct. 23, 1944.

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—In regard to the Nishioka case, interested students could hardly have been expected to be satisfied with the explanation given by the President. He stuck to one bare legal fact in the matter, and made no mention of possible moral implications. In doing this, he was wise (?), for by rushing in where perhaps Dr. Newton feared to tread, Mr. Harper has unwittingly brought them into the open.

Without knowing George Nishioka's exact intentions, or the reasons for his actions, I can do no more than make certain assumptions, but as Mr. Harper does too, as phrases like "apparently understanding" and "it is said" indicate, then I can. If, then, George "apparently" understood the situation, did not request admission into medicine because he was afraid he would be refused for the possible reason given, and if the University has followed "this policy," then racial discrimination does exist here. Is this only a supposition? Then why does Mr. Harper remark that "no other Japanese student has been registered in Medicine for at least two years." Following this policy the University "etc." This is not clear. If no Japanese student has applied, then the University can hardly have been said to have followed a policy. If any have, then from what Mr. Harper says, the policy must have been one of racial discrimination. Apparently the University "has guarded against repercussions" and "a real grievance" by saying "No!" right at the start.

The hospitals are not in favor of

accepting internes because of public prejudice. Of course, we are acquainted with the strangeness of public opinion, which would think nothing of the application of leeches (if they are ever used nowadays), and does think nothing of the use of maggots in a wound to clean out gangrenous flesh, but objects to internes whose skin happens to be of a different color. Whether the University should follow its vagaries is another matter, particularly with regard to the University Hospital, where (to quote the calendar) "the University's rights (are) fully safeguarded in . . . provision for clinical instruction." Particularly, too, for a university whose motto is "Quaecumque Vera." To put the blame on public opinion and not the University is a defense on par with the childish, "It's his fault. He made me do it."

Mr. Harper's example of students and courses is not a parallel case. This is not a case of two professional or technical courses. It is a case of an Arts (liberal education) course and a professional course following this—and did you hear Dr. Tracy the other night?

That Mr. Harper has spent a good deal of time and effort to get at the facts is very commendable. That he as S.U. president (as he has signed himself) defends the University's policy, may be a questionable matter.

If the University's policy is as Mr. Harper has stated, then its motto should be changed to "Quaecumque Vera, Cum Reservatum," and the book should be surmounted by a weather vane.

SVERRE SOLBERG.

## Just a Thought

By J. E. Gander

An entire edition of The Gateway could not contain all the factors relevant to the present situation in the distant sub-continent, even if all of them were known. The intention here is simply to put forth one opinion. You are invited to differ with it. Your differences (assuming they are printable) may have the use of this column.

"India as a Dominion within the British Commonwealth" is the optimum position for India to occupy for some time after a change of state is brought about. In accordance with the doubts that some Indians express concerning the extent to which Dominionhood would mean independence for the country, the word "Dominion" may not be able to be used.

India would benefit by accepting the status of a British dominion. There are going to be some great changes in India within the next twenty years. If the Indian people want independence from Great Britain badly enough they could get it eventually by revolution. To resort to those tactics would be to put the future of India, which is so important not only to India but to the entire world, on a very uncertain foundation. Easily within the realm of possibility would be a revolution that would make the French Revolution of the seventeenth century look like a street fight. Military revolt would come simultaneously with economic and industrial revolution. Most Indian leaders would probably agree that a much more intelligent approach would be a gradual development toward independence. As Dr. Shridharani said, "The Indian people have waited this long for their independence; they will wait a little longer if necessary." The main objection to continued waiting seems to be that the longer the move is delayed the less chance there is of retaining India as a member of the Commonwealth. Meanwhile the Indians would not object to Dominion status, from which they could move on to complete independence if they so desired. Some Indians are of the opinion that Britain must retain

some control over Indian affairs for some time yet. In order to make such a situation palatable to the Indian extremists, some token move would have to be made by Britain in order to prove that the desire to see India self-sufficient was a genuine one.

There seems to be no need of discussing the benefits to Great Britain if India should remain as a Dominion rather than as a completely detached country. Especially is Britain's gain obvious if that detached country should result from a strife that would leave India the bitter enemy of Britain. The only consideration that really needs discussing in connection with Britain's stand on Indian Dominionhood is the rather negative one concerning the argument that India is not ready for Dominion rights. That argument may be sound. If it is, then the question of when Commonwealth membership should be granted starts us off on another long controversy.

Besides India and Great Britain, the rest of the world must be considered in so far as the future of India is concerned. This fact is more evident when arguments suggesting that India (along with the rest of the British Empire) should be put under an international organization, are considered. Obviously such a scheme is highly impractical until such a time as an international body had proved its capability. Even then, to transfer the controls from one hand to another is not to solve the question of independence from an Indian standpoint. India as a Dominion would stand in the same relationship to other countries of the world as do the present Commonwealth members. The fact that Canada is a Dominion does make some difference to her relations with the United States for example, but the fact has not seriously impaired agreements between the two countries.

The future of India will not be smooth no matter what course is adopted. Dominion status, even if not permanent, seems to suggest the least stormy policy.

The Capital, Canberra, is an ultra-modern, planned city; created out of the wilderness in 1927. Nearly all the trees in Australia hold their leaves the year around.

Allan Dixon  
Pres. of V.C.F.

The first meeting of the Inter-varsity Christian Fellowship was held at the Strathcona Presbyterian Church at 4:30 p.m. on Sunday. The meeting opened with an election of officers. A Varsity student, Akkan Dixon, was elected president; Peggy Honeyball was elected vice-president, and Jean Milne secretary.

Following the elections, Mr. Walter Arnold, who has just returned from the Ivory Coast, presented the need and effectiveness of evangelism amongst the cannibal tribes of French West Africa. He gave a vivid description of difficulties encountered in the learning of a native dialect where there is no written language. The theme of his message was centred around the transforming power of the Gospel of Jesus Christ in the lives of devil-worshipping natives.

Tea was served following Mr. Arnold's talk.

S.C.M. Secretary  
To Visit Campus

Newly appointed Missionary Secretary of the Students' Christian Movement of Canada, Rev. Ransom has had wide experience in student movements and conferences, and his visit to Edmonton and our campus is highly looked-forward to.

A native of Montreal, he graduated from McGill in 1934 and studied in the Princeton Theological Seminary until 1937. After serving for five years in the ministry in Saskatchewan, he was placed under appointment in China by the General Board of the Christian Church in Canada.

He is now visiting Canadian universities on behalf of the Missionary Committee of the S.C.M. of Canada. He will address the S.C.M. Week-end Conference on Sunday afternoon at First Baptist Church.

## IMPORTANT NOTICE

Will the following scholarship winners please call at The Gateway office before Monday noon, October 31st, in order that they may be interviewed:

Joyce Vivienne Perkins,  
Thelma Elizabeth MacKenzie,  
Walter Goresky,  
Ralph Stephen Nixon,  
Gwen Guild,  
Richard William Sherbaniuk,  
Ruth Marie Brown,  
Robert Arthur Spencer,  
James Arthur Bryant,  
Ruth Tenner,  
Amy Fong,  
Henry Havgawa.

We have been unable to contact them.

were absolutely bewitching, Jo. I was hypnotized by their heavy eyes, their sensuous lips, their slithering hips. I could not tear my eyes away. One of them, with a skin like the color of golden . . . oozed seductively up to me, coyly placed a hand on my shoulder. Then I heard my bearer's voice, "Sahib! Tea, Sahib!" I awoke to find Abdul shaking me rudely into consciousness again.

Well, ta to for now, Jo.

Ever,

P.S.—My new bearer's name is Krishna.

P.P.S.—India was never like this!

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# Co-ed Parade

## College Graduates at 18

(Condensed from the Christian Science Monitor)  
By John R. Tunis

There's a revolution taking place right now in American education: boys and girls of 15 are going to college and graduating with an A.B. degree at 18.

Robert M. Hutchins, president of the University of Chicago, is attempting to prove that between the ages of 15 and 18 youngsters are peculiarly receptive to ideas. He believes that this is the time when ideas germinate, and that it is the period for a liberal education. So President Hutchins takes students from the sophomore year in high school and makes it possible for them to finish their college work three years later.

To those who object that youngsters of 15 are too immature for a college education, sponsors of the plan point out that Thomas Jefferson went to college at 15 and received his A.B. degree at 18, John Hancock was graduated from Harvard at 17 and Samuel Adams at 18. Most of the other founding fathers of the Republic finished their schooling at similarly early ages. In 1832 one-fourth of the freshman class at Harvard were younger than 15 years and six months.

A typical course at Chicago today is one in which the students read the great books of history—Gibbon, Hume, Plutarch, Herodotus and John Stuart Mill, for example. But they don't take notes or memorize dates; instead, they are taught to think about the eternal problems of the race—problems that unfortunately are still with us.

The morning I visited this class the students were outlining the causes of the French Revolution. One youngster mentioned the word "democracy." Immediately the instructor asked him to define the term. These boys and girls had played verbal basketball with that word, but now for the first time they were required to think deeply about it and to interpret their ideas.

President Hutchins believes it is impossible, in these unpredictable times, to train students specifically for an unpredictable future. But they can be trained to think, so that no matter where they find themselves in after life they can face new problems quietly, coolly, and think them through to the end.

Instead of offering a number of courses from which students may take their pick, the University of Chicago provides a system of required courses that must be taken by all. These include the studies that have made men civilized: the physical sciences and philosophy, literature, art and music. In addition, there is a three-year course in writing, because the University believes that as a student learns to think he should also learn how to communicate his knowledge.

Is there really a thorough education? There has been talk lately about college students' ignorance of American history. At Chicago the students meet American history their first year in Humanities. They get it from another angle in Rhetoric the second year—from Jefferson, Burke, Paine and the Federalist papers. They get it the third year in English Composition, when they read

as models some of the American classics, and from Political Science, which is concerned with problems of freedom in our modern society.

Attendance, after the first year, counts for nothing; the student is judged largely by yearly examinations for which he cannot prepare by merely taking notes or cramming. Answers must come from the student's thinking.

The youngsters are not overworked. This is not a college course designed solely for the top tenth of the class; these are just normal boys and girls. You realize as you talk to them that we usually underrate our children. Chicago students work hard through the three years without the usual extended summer vacations—if they take vacations the course is four years. The percentage of failure is about 2.5, which is lower than it was before the plan was introduced.

But college is more than work, books and study. Boys and girls at Chicago have the usual extracurricular activities, as well as an extensive program of intramural athletics in which coaches instruct students in games that can be played also in later life.

Students average two hours' daily study out of class, and last year half the graduating class averaged 15 hours of work away from campus each week. In the first year the girls get the best marks. The boys pull along slowly, catch up the second year and go ahead in the third.

Many parents question the advisability of letting youngsters loose in a big city at 15 or 16 years of age. But in his first year at Chicago the student lives in a small dormitory, with a master in the house. He must attend all his classes; there is restriction on his coming and going, and a faculty member oversees his daily work and studies.

Most of the Chicago faculty like this plan because it gives them serious, tough-minded students. It's fun to work with intelligent youngsters. Some faculty members are not behind the idea. They find that the curriculum puts a premium on good teaching, which under this system is as hard as working in a coal mine. It isn't merely reading from lecture notes that the instructor made ten years ago and hasn't revised since; it isn't merely correcting exams and awarding marks. It's trying to stimulate young minds to think. Since attendance in the last two years is optional, the class will drift away if a teacher's lectures get dull. (This has actually happened.) Thus the plan quickly shows up a teacher's shortcomings.

Some high schools dislike the plan because their students are taken away before graduation, and the high school's importance is therefore diminished. Opposition also comes from other quarters. The communists believe that President Hutchins is a fascist who is bent on educating young fascists. The old guard in the colleges see in him a dangerous innovator. Some educators believe the program is bad because it is hurried. But whether or not the world of education likes it, here is a revolution that is already

being felt.

"Change in education," says President Hutchins, "can be obtained only if some institution is prepared to pioneer and take the consequences." Chicago was the father of the junior-college movement, the first to adopt the quarter system, the first to provide educational opportunities for women equally at all levels with men. It is now the first to take students from the second year of high school at 15 and graduate them at 18.

Educators agree that a liberal education is important because it is education for freedom in a free society. Today such an education must be obtained by your boy before he is drafted. This is made possible by the new program.

But if it is possible to give children an education before they are drafted in wartime, why can't it also be done in peace time? Before the war few young professional men could marry before 30. The average age of marriage in Who's Who is from 28 to 30 years. An educational system which forces the postponement of marriage until the age of 30 should be challenged.

The vital point of the Chicago program is that it gives a youngster a liberal education at the age he can best receive it, and that it fits him to be an intelligent citizen.

## Fashionettes

From Famous Fashion Centres

**Add Saddle Stitching** for that "Handmade" look! If you are making your own dresses, or buying them, try saddle stitching the edge of the collar and cuffs for extra good looks. Easy to do—and the dress looks dollars more. Tailored blouses taken on new glamor with two or three rows of saddle-stitching in different colors.

**"Oklahoma" Skirts** are a novelty—"cowboy" effect obtained by means of fringed hem or a deep-fringed sash around the waist. Side-draped skirts also feature fringe down the drapes.

**Large Pockets on Belts** add zest to a tailored dress. Some are large enough to carry pencils, lipstick, memo pads, etc. The pockets are snapped onto the belt—so you can discard them at will.

**Fisherman Hats**, the newest millinery craze, with the front brim swept off your face, and the back brim hugging your neck. So what do some marties contrive? They take their outdated felts that were scooped up at the back and drooped low in the front, wear them backwards, and are right in style!

**Young Woman of the World** is the college theme this fall. The whole college theme is toward neater, better grooming, for which praise be! Returning soldiers have been known to squawk loud and long when they see their gals with bobby socks, moccasins, and droopy-looking clothing.

**Hand-knit Sweaters** are just what you want. If you haven't time to make them yourself, drop a hint to Aunt Jane, who just feels lost without some knitting. Tell her that the latest is a belted coat style, with the front of bright corduroy, and the back sleeves and pocket facings in contrasted colored knit.

**Satin Bags and Bows**—a satin bag and black satin removable bows on your gloves make a toothsome two-some for fall. Some smart gals are making "slipcovers" of black satin for their old bags, then making a matching satin bow to attach to their ordinary black gloves.

**Sleeves Feature** a long slim line with tight-fitting wrist on some of the higher fashions—little caps over the shoulders on others—but the elbow-length continues to be most popular, in all price lines.

**Corduroy Aprons**, edged with lace ruffling (which you can remove for washing), is another tricky way to make an old dress look new, when you walk into your classes. Corduroy in all the bright colors is extremely important in the school and college wardrobe. As jackets, skirts, slacks and vests, it's tops. Now they're making it up into bathrobes, too.

**Sparkling Light** for nights is provided by means of a draped hood, studded with sequins or rhinestones, then the matching gloves are either studded all over, or cuffed, with the glittering beads.

**Necklines** continue to be "bare," with a new keyhole neckline that is particularly flattering to either thin or plump necks. To get the idea, look at any old-fashioned keyhole—the low, squared centre comes up into two small flaps either side of the throat. Very new and smart.

**Suitable Scarves** are a never-ending source of change—and a dress or suit can be no longer monotonous if it is touched up with this dramatic note. Pretty, colorful ones come square, oblong, large and small, all equally versatile. Tie a thin one in an artist's bow at the neckline of your shirt collar; looks soft and feminine, too, over your weasit or a jumper dress. Band a square one around your head and tie it under your back hair—it's newer than the velvet bandeau of last year! A large one worn inside the cardigan jacket of your suit has fresh interest when you let one edge of the square cover over the buttons. Your hankie should match.

### YEAR BOOK REFUNDS

Students wishing refunds of money paid for Year Books must apply to the Students' Union offices for same not later than Tuesday, Oct. 31.

## The War and Us

Since this week saw the opening of Canada's Seventh Victory Loan, I think it would be a very good idea to talk about just where we stand in the war effort. No, I'm not a Victory Loan salesman. And I don't intend to sermonize. I'm just an ordinary student like the rest of you, and I've been thinking about the business of the war a lot lately. Perhaps the Victory Loan publicity over the radio and in papers, etc., has made me more war-conscious. Has it had any effect on you?

I'm not advocating that we all rush out and frantically buy Victory Bonds. Although I think that would be the best thing to do with the extra money we have left over from that summer job. But knowing that a great many of us depend yet on our parents for our education and extra money, I realize that Victory Bonds are impossible for many of us.

I do think, though, that we could take the war a little more seriously, not by going around with long faces, but by taking our wartime responsibilities a little more to heart. Let's not growl so much about army drill and war work. That's only a small thing compared to what so many other people in the world are going through. It might do our instructors' hearts good, too, to see us all with a smile on our faces, instead of a bored "Oh, bother!" expression.

Another thing we should try to remember is that the general public has feelings, and likes and dislikes, too. Young people are often too prone to think they are above everybody else, just because they "go to Varsity." This supercilious attitude is what turns a lot of overtown people against University students. Remember that perhaps that elderly man you jostle in your rush for the street car has had a harder day than you have, that perhaps the woman you almost knock over when you're running to cross the street before the light changes may have just had news that her husband, son or sweetheart has been killed "over there."

Thoughtfulness for others is one of the prime attributes of a well-bred person. Now when times are tense and everybody is overstrained, thoughtfulness cannot be overstressed.

Well, perhaps all this may cause you to shrug and say, "Who the heck does that person think he is?" and throw it aside. I only hope it will make you think things over for a few minutes anyway. It may give you an idea or two.

If you think you're hard done by, just read these few facts about:

### Rationing—Chinese Style

Prices—not points—are the basis for rationing in China. Because of the total lack of commodities, the method is ironically successful for when goods are procurable, prices loom like the lofty peaks of Tai-shan, eliminating virtually everyone.

American advertised brands of coffee—if you can find them—cost 600 dollars a pound. China's century-old, life-sustaining staple, rice, sells at two dollars a pound, reducing countless millions to a single meal a day.

Reed sticks are crude substitutes for pencils, prohibitively priced at 10 dollars each, and the good earth for non-existent paper. A textbook, if available, is borrowed and reborrowed.

The feel of soft silk stockings is a dim, dim memory with a pair now selling at 500 dollars. For 150 dollars you might be able to acquire a pair of crepe-soled, flat-heeled sneakers, but the inferior leather shoes squeak at 600 dollars. Fair exchange for a cotton handkerchief is 30 dollars; and cosmetics are invisible at 400 dollars for a tube of lipstick.

From flowing brocades and soft silks, the Chinese are reduced to "shens" of coarse home-grown, home-dyed blue cotton. Women's skirt lengths are shorter by 12 inches, both for economy of material as an expedient in war work or making the air-raid shelter on the run.

If it's warmth you want, a ton of coal may be had for a thousand dollars. But at the price you would probably do as the Chinese and line your clothes with cotton padding, becoming, as the weather grows colder, more and more rotund with cushioned bulk.

Spring beds are extinct. Hospitals are roughly equipped with unyielding boards flattened across wooden horses to withstand the weight of bodies tossing in pain. Mattresses are made from a single thickness of raffia or bamboo matting.

Shrapnel from Japanese shells supply Chinese surgical dressings, and necessity has even created syringes from bamboo. But though necessities and luxuries are rationed to the marrow, in China there is no rationing of morale.

And here's a little poem written by an American soldier fighting in the Pacific, that may cause you to wonder what you're beefing about:

**I'm Sick**  
So you're sick of the way the country's run,  
And you're sick of the way the

## Probie Plights

Patients in the University Hospital are now wakening at 6:25 to the delightful tones of "Sweet Adeline," being wafted across the air in croaking by our class vocalist. Only the privileged half of the class who sleep until 7:30, remain undisturbed. Surprising self-control has been displayed by those of us who rise at 5:45, while our calloused and smug roommates slumber blissfully. It has been discovered that the mildest and most satisfactory way to relieve one's feelings in this situation is to set the alarm at 6:30 (one hour early) and hide it under the radiator, or some other unsuspected place. The only disadvantage is that it takes time to think up a new hiding-place every morning. Incidentally, the writer wishes to advise late risers not to leave tooth paste and leopaint in proximity in a dark drawer. It has been tried and found that waterproof Elizabeth Arden is

rationing's done;  
You're sick of standing around in line,  
You're sick, you say—well, that's fine!

I'm sick of the sun and the blistering heat,  
I'm sick of the feel of my aching feet,  
I'm sick of the mud and the jungle flies,  
I'm sick of the stench where the night mists rise.

I'm sick of the siren's wailing shriek, weak,  
I'm sick of the sound of the bomber's dive,  
I'm sick of seeing the dead alive.

I'm sick of the roar and the noise and the din,  
I'm sick of the taste of food from a tin,  
I'm sick of the slaughter . . . I'm sick to my soul,  
And I'm sick of playing this killing role.

But sicker still of the tyrant's rule,  
And conquered lands where wild beasts drool,  
And I'm cured damn quick when I think of the day  
When all this hell's over and out of the way.

When none of this mess will have been in vain,  
And the lights of the world will blaze again,  
And things will be as they were before,  
And kids will laugh in the streets once more.

Think it over, kids.

a poor substitute for Ipana.

All who witnessed the strip-tease in the third floor living room the other night were amazed and excited at the latent talent so suddenly exhibited by one of our classmates. We are constantly discovering what potentialities lurk in our midst! Accompaniment for the performance was provided by a pianist and two Orientals (?), who squatted in opposite corners and piped forth teasing tunes on tonettes. The mirth of the audience was conveyed to all corners of St. Steve's. As a result, great wrath was displayed by all who were forbidden entrance. The star of the evening will be glad to share her talents by giving lessons in the gentle art to any interested, in return for a large sum.

St. Steve's is gradually returning to normal, after a hair-tearing, teeth-grashing and floor-pacing week, in anticipation of the Wauneta. Year books and telephone directories will never be the same, but they served their purpose nobly. The luck girls whose Dream Men hadn't changed their phone number from last year, and hadn't been nabbed early, gloatingly departed in all their splendour, leaving the rest to seek consolation in the circulatory system. And in spite of the 12 o'clock deadline imposed on our belles, anyone who doubts the prowess of nurses is welcome to come and inspect the scalps which adorn many a wall in Steve's!

## Fashion DRESS SHOPPE

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## Theatre Directory

DREAMLAND—Thurs.-Sat., "Chip of the Old Block," also "Hail to the Ranger." Mon.-Wed., "Cover Girl," also "One Dangerous Night."

EMPRESS—Fri.-Mon., "Swinging in the Saddle," also "Whispering Footsteps." Tues.-Thurs., "Crook's Tour," also "The Girl Who Dared."

GARNEAU—Thurs.-Sat., "It Happened Tomorrow," with Dick Powell and Linda Darnell, also "Someone to Remember." Mon.-Wed., "Mr. Deeds Goes to Town," with Gary Cooper, and "None Shall Escape."

PRINCESS—Thurs., Fri., Sat., "Up in Mabel's Room," with Marjorie Reynolds, Dennis O'Keefe, Gail Patrick, also "Mug Town," with Dead End Kids and Little Tough Guys. Mon., Tues., Wed., "Higher and Higher," also "Sherlock Holmes in Washington."

RIALTO—Tues.-Mon., "Since You Went Away."

VARSCONA — Sat.-Tues., "Coney Island," also "Bambi." Wed.-Sat., "Slightly Dangerous," also "Two Tickets to London."

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# Features

## VOX STUDENTI

... by YEHUDI

Again, Yehudi is all worn out, but he's full of that Varsity Spirit, and still a feeble "Rah" emerges from his phatigued pharynx at regular intervals. Ah life! It's just a series of week-ends with a few days rest between.

Needless to say, Yehudi was in the background last week-end. He went to the Pep Rally on Friday night presumably to get his cheering lungs in shape, but actually to see if he could find just one little co-ed who could see something but big, handsome, padded-shouldered men in green and gold rugby regalia. But oh, no! The girls who weren't already attached had such a green and white gleam of anticipation in their eyes that Yehudi just settled back to watch. During the snake dance, Yehudi hit upon the brilliant idea that he would be able to snag one of the campus chicks as she was flung across the grid. He managed to get hold of Barbara Bunn, but she was quickly snatched away by an indignant Quig. Likewise, Lois McPherson was wrested from his grip by Clive Bowlsby.

Yehudi was at the rugby game—on the 75 yard line, where he got a wonderful worm's eye view of the cheer leaders, a good look at the crowd, and, oh yes, an occasional look at the game. The game was one of the best, if a bit one-sided. With the return of Inter-collegiate sports, the Varsity spirit, which has been lying dormant for several years, has been aroused almost to its original strength. From his vantage point, Yehudi saw Dodie Yule and Don Harvie, Bob

Buckley and a lovely freshe, Ruth Cronkhite, Mary Weir and Johnny Skene, Bud Eggenberger and Margaret Towerton, and Joan Wilson and Bill Jackson.

The House Dance was the wind-up of our Saskatchewan week at Alberta (courtesy Paul Drouin), and it must have been a memorable occasion for the Saskatchewan boys. Who could forget such lovelies as Jean Smeltzer, Shirley Wilson, Sheila Mackintosh, Jean Kaiser, Terry McRae, and last but not least, Doris Tanner. But for many of our own Alberta students the evening was one to remember. In this category, Yehudi feels justified in placing Fran Waddell and Jack Penzer, Hermie and Bob Robertson, Dorothy Soby and Bob Lewis, Betty Kaiser and Gordie Proctor, Mike Streeper and Al (how does he do it?) Ross, Sheila McRae and Lloyd Grisdale.

Yehudi has found it very interesting of late to watch the beginnings of new flames and the rekindling of old. Mary Sterling and Alf Harper have become a very familiar campus couple. Strange the way Tuck date lead to Pep Rallies, Pep Rallies lead to rugby games, these lead to House Dances, which in turn lead to—who knows! Mary Wholey and Jim Metcalfe have become another classic couple, and it seems Morley Tanner has hung his pin on a pretty little lass from overtown.

And so it goes, more days—more classes, more classes—more acquaintances, more acquaintances—and more darn pins and rings.

## Campus Personalities

--- YOU SHOULD KNOW THEM

(Certain perverted characters on The Orphan staff allege that I am gray and wrinkled from strain. This I will admit, but this department replies with a Bronx cheer. They are just jealous!)

The first Edmonton edition of the Plasteras family was off the press on the first of September, 1924, and continued publication in this fair city for nine years. Helen played house in the yard of McKay Avenue school for a little over three years—when at the tender age of nine she was exiled to Saskatchewan; in particular, to Moose Jaw, then to Regina, where she has lived ever since. Helen relates a "normal, dull childhood," with a case history of chickenpox, measles, mumps and other childish hazards such as climbing 'phone poles and flying off a new tricycle head-first into a garbage can. (This latter event actually happened!) Her little pigtailed enemy down the street was quite an infant virtuoso on the violin, so little Helen demanded violin lessons so that she might put one over on the brat. She practised, with hate in her eye, for several years (ten, in fact); but we gather that the matter was settled bloodlessly.

Helen's athletic prowess was practically nil at this point—she claims she can swim, but only in 10 Normal Saline, which occurs in nature at Manitou Beach near Regina. In high school, she really began publication, helping on the Central Collegiate "Pierquet," until she graduated as class valedictorian at the amazing age of 16 tender years. She couldn't bear to retire so soon from the newspaper business, so entered Balfour Tech to edit "The Balforum," and incidentally take a business course. For a short time subsequently, Helen turned capitalist, as she worked for Imperial Oil.

Feeling the call of higher fields, Helen soon came to Varsity, and spent a year as Joe-reporter on the G-way staff. Like most freshmen, she spent most of her first year working and didn't stick her neck out, joining only the Dramatic Club. She did well in the first year, because in her junior year she was elected to the Bluestocking Club. ("I can't understand it," she mumbles apologetically.) She also joined the Women's Economics Club, marshalled material for the news page of The Gateway as News Editor, and directed a tag day for the Christmas Fund.

Helen, like all good little Commerce kids, becomes a wage slave every summer. Her freshman year was followed by a summer dumping as-trays for the Department of Education in Regina. (That is what she says, anyhow.) This summer she worked for a hail insurance outfit—where she must have counted hailstones and thereby calculated the damage per hailstone, but Helen denies using these simple business methods.

This year, The Gateway kid came into her own on the old college sheet. While editor Cornie breathed the waves of the Great Lakes on the S.S. Noronic (Note to Proofreader: That is an "N"), Helen put out four issues practically single-handed as far as experienced help was concerned. Far into the night she poured over cuts, heads and stuff, beating her brains out over deadlines and waging constant bloody war with the print shop (as any good editor does). She fended off creditors with sweet smiles instead of brute strength (which is what they are accustomed to, judging by the collectors they send out.) She browbeat the freshmen reporters in the time-honored editorial fashion, and all in all, whipped out four issues which have been pronounced by those who know to be four of the best they've seen in a long time.

We hope that when Helen is teaching commercial subjects to giggling adolescents, that she may look back nostalgically to these peaceful (?) days. For that's what she intends to do—we mean, teach the pimply youth of the nation the rudiments of office practice, or, how-to-get-what-you-want-out-of-the-boss-without-making-a-sap-of-yourself 51.

Helen is a busy woman. In fact, that is an understatement. She dashes around all day like the girl-friend of the whirling dervish. To prove it, she says she borrowed a novel on registration day, read five thrilling pages, and hasn't had time to get any further. Besides being vice-president of the Commerce Club ("Small and Select"), she is watching the accounts as secretary-treasurer of the Women's Economics Club. We think she needs a stand-in.

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Then one day, a certain blue-eyed character in naval uniform wandered into The Gateway. Helen's eyes hung out on stalks for the usual short reaction time; then it hit her—Cornie, the Conference Kid, like Lassie, had come home. He was received by a muscular welcoming committee, and given the once-over with the office hose-pipe, principally for visiting his woman in Rockford, Illinois, when he should have been enlightening us dullards with his masterly editorials. Don's first words on regaining consciousness were "Yes, Helen," and he claims he has been mumbering the same words ever since, but this department is doubtful as to how long this attitude will continue.

Don was born in town on July 24, 1922, and set out in early infancy in a covered wagon for the wilds of Jasper Place. He is the middle truant in a family of six, so you can see his upbringing was well-supervised. He astonished the local yokels by winning the "Athletic cup for combined sports in Jasper Place, including Spruce Grove." "That Spruce Grove is the rough part of the district," says Don. "They spike their toes and knuckles and can spit straight for 40 yards."

After this energetic infancy, he reached the so-called years of discretion and attended Victoria High, where he started his career by revising the constitution and generally raising Cain. A certain famous Math teacher had a rather low opinion of our Cornie, and constantly belabored him about his mentality, much to the delight of the rest of the class. He next invaded Alberta College, ostensibly to take a business course, but really just to raise a couple of school dances, which were strictly verboten. This he did, however, and, according to Don, was practically expelled for it. His magnetic personality apparently got him through, however.

In the fall of 1940, he first set foot in these noble halls, taking Arts and Law, and joining absolutely no clubs like most freakish freshmen. He shone in history and zoology, but failed English. (He blushed furiously when we extracted this choice bit.)

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His third year was distinguished chiefly by trust-busting, as the records for '42-'43 will show that the Outdoor Club, formerly a closed club, had its membership increased from 30 to 182, due to the efforts of Jane Stevenson and Lex Miller, with Cornie at the bottom of the affair.

That summer saw "The conference kid" in U.S.A. acquiring this epithet at—guess what!—the International Student Conference, a united nations gathering formerly held in Europe. Don was in his glory down there, and henceforth intends to do post-graduate study in international or corporation law at U. of Michigan.

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(a) President of Debating, (b) Features Editor of The Gateway, (c) Swimming Club, (d) Outdoor Club, (e) Law Club, (f) Executive of Political Science Club, (g) Sergeant-Major in the C.O.T.C. He admits he was a little rushed last year!

His summers Don prefers to spend either at conferences, visiting brother Zates in the U.S., or at Banff Springs Hotel, where he worked previous summers. His movie camera bumps along behind him, and Don lures innocent damsels to his den by promises of contracts. (That is what we hear, anyhow.) Law cases take up most of his time; in fact, he mumbles constantly, "Haines vs. Carlson—decision passed to higher court, mutter, mutter . . ."

A protracted lecture on girls, their habits and attitudes was enjoyed by your reporter. We know now that The Girl must be clever, intelligent, blonde, by bottle or by nature, and the preference seems to go to American girls. Apparently the wholesome Canadian product is bound by convention—this is what he told us, anyhow. So, gals, if Cornie dates you up, you'd better be ready for practically anything. As we're telling our grandchildren t'other day, one never knows what a mad Zate will do next.

## Miss Cameron Addressess Club On Trois Pistoles

Tuesday, Oct. 17th, was a red-letter day in the annals of the Club Français. At 7:30 in the Cafeteria, a new year of fun and entertainment was ushered in under President Alex Snowdon's direction. The "réunion amicale" opened with the singing of the national anthems, O Canada and La Marseillaise, in which all members joined. Mr. Snowdon then welcomed old and new "confrères" alike, and proceeded to explain the aim of the club.

Our motto: "N'ayez pas peur de parler Français ici!"

Following a group of French songs, the "pièce de résistance" was offered by Mlle J. M. Cameron, "Ma Visite à Trois Pistoles." Trois Pistoles is a picturesque little town on the St. Lawrence, approximately 150 miles from Quebec City. The valley consists of rich agricultural land and abounds in maple trees. Its origin dates back to 1696. A few missionaries were canoeing down the river one day, when suddenly the embarkation capsized. One of the priests dropped the silver cup he held at the moment. "J'ai perdu trois pistoles," said he, and the name "Trois Pistoles" stuck.

Today Trois Pistoles is known primarily for its summer school, where students from all over Canada meet for the sole purpose of learning to speak and to understand French. On the other hand, French-speaking students learn to converse in English at Trois Pistoles. Classes are held each morning at the convent. Conversation groups consisting of six English-speaking and six French-speaking students meet every afternoon.

Apparently Trois Pistoles is not synonymous with sheer hard work. Pleasant forms of relaxation are offered the students; these include a trip to Rimouski by bus as well as the good old-fashioned hay-rides, climaxed by the ever-popular feed of "chiens chauds" and coffee.

## Pharmacy Phumes

The Freshman class has increased beyond the wildest expectation—or so the text-book shortage indicates. Twenty-eight fledglings have come to rest—eighteen of the fairer sex and ten precious (?) men. Gives battle! And one of our maidens came from Penticton, B.C., to join in the fray because men were reportedly much in excess here. Better luck in Applied Science, Dot!

The Pharmacy Club officially welcomed the new crop on October 4 in Arts (number misplaced). Introduction of the following officers took place:

President Joe Tredger, Vice-President Gordon Graves, Sec.-Treas. Betty Graham, Press Rep. Mary Wholey, Junior Rep. Isabelle Merrick, Gateway Correspondent Jean Macdonald, Fresh Rep., to be elected some fine day.

Official welcomes were extended

by Dr. Matthews and Dr. Hewston.

Dr. Matthews introduced Mr. Warner on the Council of the Canadian Pharmaceutical Association, who welcomed the Freshman class, and Mr. Sprague, representative of Retail Druggists' Association. Mr. Sprague elaborated on some novel though not quite legitimate uses of drugs in the good old days of residences.

Thursday, October 14, was the time the Outdoor Club the setting—fun the object, when the Packers gathered for a hike.

Groves was so concerned about—well, who knows what—that the keys (the one set of keys to the Cabin) were left in his "other jacket which is at home." So half the hike hiked, and half the hike sat on the steps of Arts and waited for Groves.

Finally, everybody was approximately in proximity—or something like it. A huge bonfire inside, a comfortable fire in the fireplace displayed the agility of the girls. Nancy sure can wield that one!

Ah! what a life! To be a strong male to sit by calmly and watch la femme (took Latin myself) tote wood, chop weeds, make fires. That couldn't be a squirm, or could it?

Dr. Matthews and Dr. Hewston assumed the role of water boys. Confidentially, we believe that they got lost on the way. But when they returned, we pretended that no one noticed when they returned.

The 95 per cent had to be left at home—they kept it locked up this year. Dr. Matthews compensated with a luscious brew, coffee. Have faith, little Freshie—in three years we, too, shall be cooking coffee skillfully.

The get-acquainted was declared a huge success. Ask Kinon if he wasn't well established with the six (three on each arm—note E.S.S.) girls who escorted him to the very doors of St. Joe's.

Thus was the first affair of the Pharmacy Club concluded.

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## HOLD THAT BRAVE

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ing up. What d'you mean, have I asked Joe yet? Gosh, Maisie, I go everywhere with Joe—who wants to pay a dollar and a half just to take a haircut? . . . you asked Harry, huh? Well, look, Maisie, the way I see it this way . . . why go to all that trouble to take a nineteen year old kid you've known for the last fifty years when there are all those divine looking men around—you know that one that made all the touchdowns at the game—and that divine looking Med student we saw—my gosh, Maisie, he must be at least twenty-four! Imagine going to a dance with a man like that—what'd you say, Maisie? He goes with that super-looking senior? Well, so what, he'd probably like a change—I'll just get in there first. Boy, I wouldn't ask Joe for anything—I'll buy him a coke when Sadie Hawkins comes along. It's really wasting my time going out with a child like Joe, anyway . . . what'd you say, Maisie? . . . well, what if I am seventeen . . . I'm mature for my age . . . why, Maisie, I feel at least a hundred years older than him. I want an older man who'll understand me better . . . Maisie, what a mean thing to say! I guess you just don't understand me, either . . . gosh, it's wonderful to think of going with one of those glamorous men. I've got six names down and I'm going to ask them in order—just in case that senior's got in first. Now look, Maisie, don't start that again . . . I know Joe's a nice boy, if you like boys—but I want to get to know some of these wonderful university men . . . well, O.K., Joe may go to university too . . . but Maisie, he's a freshman . . . can you imagine me taking a freshman to the big dance of the year . . . what if I am a freshman . . . I'm old for my age . . . and oh, boy, Maisie, d'you know what I got today? A bottle of that swell new perfume called "Surrender!" Just wait till I get that gorgeous looking

## INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT AUSTRALIA

Australia, along with Canada, Russia, China and Brazil is one of the giant nations of the world. Her land area is larger than the United States.

Over half of her population live in coastal cities.

Australia has yielded nearly every known mineral in the world.

It is the greatest sheep-raising country in the world.

January 28th is celebrated as the birthday of Australia.

The northern tip of Australia almost reaches the Equator.

During the drought of 1902-03, fifteen million sheep perished.

Every twentieth person works for the government.

Children in the country areas are given passes on the state-owned railroads to go to school.

man! O.K., Maisie, I'll phone you tomorrow night when I've asked him . . . gee, Maisie, it's too bad you've already asked Harry, or we could both take someone new and exciting! Oh, Maisie, don't be silly, how could Harry be exciting when you've known him all your life! See you tomorrow . . . g'night.

Hello! . . . 44440? . . . oh, hello, Maisie! Say, what are you going to wear to the Waukegan? I was thinking of wearing that black one of mine, then I remembered Joe'd seen it . . . so now I just don't know what to wear . . . what'd you say, Maisie? Of course I'm taking Joe! Who else would I take? Why, Maisie, you know how I feel about Joe! I just couldn't take anyone else . . . I wouldn't have any fun . . . what about who, Maisie? . . . that rugby player? Why, that old fogey! Why, Maisie, he must be at least twenty-four. He's practically a grandfather, and I bet his nose got broken every time he ever made a touchdown, too! I certainly wouldn't want to spend any dollar-fifty on an old back number like him when I can go with a swell kid like Joe. What d'you mean, Maisie? . . . who asked him first . . . you mean the Med student?? Well, Maisie, why would I want to take a Med student? . . . all they think of is whether your pulse is normal . . . can you imagine a Med student getting romantic . . . and Joe is so sweet when he gets romantic . . . what'd you say about that senior, Maisie? I don't know whether she asked him or not . . . I suppose she probably would if she goes with him . . . no, I decided not to take him either, Maisie . . . no, I really wouldn't have fun with anyone but Joe. Gee, Maisie, d'you think my new perfume really got Joe—did I tell you the name of it? . . . "I Surrender."

## Have a "Coke"=Thumbs up



. . . or how to be at ease in Lancashire

Among the British you hear a friendly greeting when the going is rough. It's *Thumbs up*. The Canadians have introduced another just as cordial: Have a "Coke." It means Let's be friends to both CWAC and WREN. From Ottawa to the Seven Seas, Coca-Cola stands for the pause that refreshes—is the gracious introduction between kindly-minded folks.

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## Schedule For CKUA Proirams Listed Here

### Keep This For Future Reference

CKUA invites you to listen to:

**Monday**  
12:30—Prairie Farm Broadcast.  
1:00—Music Lovers Corner.  
6:30—Chimney Corner.  
6:45—Curtain Going Up.  
7:00—Musical Hour.  
8:15—Life of General Smuts.  
8:30—French Adult Education.  
9:00—Evening Music.  
9:15—Farm and Home.

**Tuesday**  
12:30—Prairie Farm Broadcast.  
1:00—Music Lovers Corner.  
6:30—Men of Music.  
6:45—Men of Music.  
7:00—Musical Hour.  
8:15—Behind the Headlines.  
8:30—Victory Loan Broadcast.  
9:00—TBA, CBC.  
9:15—TBA, CBC.

**Wednesday**  
12:30—Prairie Farm Broadcast.  
1:00—Music Lovers Corner.  
6:30—Chimney Corner.  
6:45—Treasure Trove.  
7:00—Musical Hour.  
8:15—World of Science.  
8:30—Theatre Time.  
9:00—Tenor and Baritone.  
9:15—Farm and Home.

**Thursday**  
12:30—Prairie Farm Broadcast.  
1:00—Music Lovers Corner.  
6:30—Gateway News.  
7:00—Musical Hour.  
8:15—Credit Unions.  
9:00—Drama.  
9:15—Drama.

**Friday**  
12:30—Prairie Farm Broadcast.  
1:00—Music Lovers Corner.  
6:30—Chimney Corner.  
7:00—Musical Hour.  
8:15—Education for Tomorrow.  
9:00—Tenor and Baritone.  
9:15—Farm and Home.

**Saturday**  
12:30—Opera Broadcast.  
3:00—Philharmonic Symphony.

**Sunday**  
12:00—News.  
1:00—N.Y. Philharmonic.

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## THE WAILING WALL

by zadoc

### The Babes in the Wood.

A long time ago there lived a rich man and his wife who had two dear little children, a boy and a girl. The little boy was only three years old and the little girl was just two. So they were called the Babes.

They lived in a big house with a lovely garden. They had fine clothes to wear, and plenty to eat and drink. The Babes were very happy, and their kind father and mother loved them dearly. Sometimes their uncle came to see them, and he would play with the children.

One day the father and mother were ill. They had to lie in bed, and they did not get better. Soon they knew that they were dying, and they were very sad.

"Who will look after our dear babes when we are dead?" said the mother. "I will send for their uncle," said the father.

The uncle came to the house. "Dear brother," said the father, "our poor little children will soon have no father and mother. Will you look after them for us when we are dead?"

"Be sure that I will," said the uncle. "I will be as kind to them as if they were my own."

"My land and money are theirs," said the father. "Will you take care of it for them?" "I will do all that you wish," said the uncle. "May God punish me if I do not keep these babes safe and happy."

The father and mother were very glad. They thanked the uncle. Before long they died. Then the uncle took the children to his own home. He was very kind to them, for he meant to keep his word. But by bad luck the uncle lost some of his own money. He began to wish for the children's money.

"If they died, it would all be mine," he said to himself.

After a while, he made up his mind that the children must die. So he sent for two robbers and asked them to kill the babes. "I will give you each a bag of gold," he said. The robbers said that they would do what he wished. "I will bring the Babes to you in the wood," said the uncle. "You must be on horseback, and you can say that you will give them a ride."

Then take them into the wood and kill them, and I will give you the gold."

Then the uncle went to the Babes, and told them that he would take them to the wood. They would find some birds' nests there, and see the rabbits. The Babes were full of joy, and they went with him gladly. The two robbers were waiting in the wood on their horses.

"Would you like us to give you a ride?" they said to the children.

"Oh, yes!" cried the little ones, "if our uncle will let us."

"Yes, you may go with these kind men," said the uncle.

So the robbers lifted the little boy and girl on to their horses and let them sit in front. The children loved to be on horseback. They were so sweet and good that the robbers felt sorry for them. "One of the robbers said to the other, 'We cannot do such a wicked deed.' But the other said, 'We must do it! Do not forget that we shall each have a bag of gold!'"

"I do not want the gold," said the first robber. "I will not kill them." "Then I will," said the second robber. The two men began to fight, and the kind robber killed the cruel one. But he dared not take the Babes back to their uncle, and he dared not keep them.

"Stay here," he said. "I will bring you some food." Then he left them. He did not mean to come back. He hoped that they would find their way out of the wood.

The Babes waited for him, but he did not come back. Then they had to look for food, for they were so hungry. They could only find a few berries to eat. They walked a long, long way, and they were very tired. They were lost in the wood, and they had to sleep there. All next day they tried to find their way out of the wood. But they were lost, and very tired, and faint with hunger.

At last they did not wake up again, for they had died in their sleep. Then the robbers came and covered the poor little Babes with leaves.

The story was made into an old ballad. Do you know what a ballad is? It is a story told in verse.

## :: SLIDE-RULE SLANTS ::

"Another earthquake!" gasped the country's leading geologists, as they stared in amazement at the seismicographic waves appearing on their charts all over the country. "Originating in Edmonton!" Closer calculation pin-pointed the disturbance as coming from Room 142 in the Med Building. Again you have guessed it, you clever people! The Engineers were having another meeting, and this time had installed a public address system to entertain the audience with boogie-woogie while waiting for the speakers to appear. The savage rhythm caught on, and soon the old room was rocking and swaying eight to the bar as the Engineers stomped their dainty feet and beat their neighbors over the head in time to the music. Soon, through the cloud of paper darts that filled the air (built from new edition of Gateway on latest aerodynamic principles), it was seen with difficulty that the speakers were coming into the room. A deathly hush settled over the place as the eminent engineers from the east prairie themselves into seats by means of oversize shoehorns.

A short business meeting followed, during which it was decided that the E.S.S. should buy a one hundred and fifty dollar war bond, the Webb Memorial Student Paper Competition was explained, and the Freshman Representative on the E.S.S. was elected in the person of Virginia Webb. (Those E.S.S. executive meetings should perk up considerably! Yum! Yum!)

Excellent addresses were given by de Gaspe Beau-bien, C.B.E., M.E.I.C., of Montreal, President of the Engineering Institute of Canada; R. E. Hertz of Montreal, Chairman of the E.I.C. Committee on Employment Conditions; and Dr. L. Austin Wright, of Mon-

treal, General Secretary of the E.I.C. These speakers gave a fine insight into the importance of the engineer in industry and what was expected of him. Naturally the speeches, complete with jokes, were enjoyed by all, as they told us we were fine fellows. During the entire meeting the two lady engineers were as unnoticed as a naked blonde in a show window.

Flash! The Engineers' Ball this year will again have a Queen! Who will she be! How will she be chosen? Tune in your local Slide Rule Slants for latest developments. That is all!

Wanted!—Coach for Chesterfield Rugby! Applications accepted at Gateway office.

Prison Dentist: "Which tooth is aching?" Aggie Innate: "Find it yourself! D'ya think I'd rat on me own tooth!"

Dear Dorothy Dix: Should a father of fifty marry again? Dear Sir: No! You've had enough now!

Hear Ye! Hear Ye! A new policy regarding Slide Rule Slants is about to start. Each division of each year of engineering (including a Ladies' Division) is going to write said column in turn. This should give a much better representation than the present policy. How about looking around you right now to find out who is handy with the shovel and start preparing for your turn.

## Drops of Blood . . .

This is dedicated to those of the Unsuspecting Class who allowed themselves to be caught on Registration Day, those who had a U. of A. Blood Donor Ribbon pinned on them before they could say "I do." We hope your wrists were not twisted too hard.

For those young innocents who wish to be prepared, we submit the following information re blood donating.

Remember always that the first is the worst—in this case, the starvation diet. On the day of your donation you must not even think about such foods as butter, bacon, eggs, or cream. Try a fruit juice diet. It's slimming.

Upon entering the door of the clinic you are handed a card and a sheet littered with questions. After probably answering "No" to all the questions in question, you sit and wait for your number to be called, in the meanwhile noticing the preponderance of women and snatching sly looks at the glamorous volunteer aides. Other items of interest are numerous cokes and cigarettes—all for free.

Finally, your number is up. You sit on one chair. A thermometer slides into your mouth. You sit on another chair. Somebody pricks your finger to see if you have any blood. At this point, most of the males throw up their hands in terror and fall fainting to the floor. They hate to learn the truth.

After this ordeal is over, a visit is made to an inside room. This is nothing to be afraid of. The attendant takes your blood pressure, gives you the eye, and with a grim look, unfastens the black band and motions you out of the room.

### Calmly sipping a coke and lighting a

bag (it's quite a trick), you watch the newcomers with apparently nonchalant interest, but chuckling evilly, reflect that they don't know what they are in for. Well, neither do you. An ominous voice murmurs your name. "This way, please."

With thudding heart you stumble into another room. You climb on to one of the beds. A needle hovers into sight. "There now, that didn't hurt, did it?" This is your cue to smile bravely and say, "Oh no, not at all." (Well, it didn't either.) You look away. A small rubber ball is put into your hand. You look back. A little tube is sticking from your arm. From here on, it's clear sailing. You are given a sweet smile from your personal nurse. "Your blood flows very easily." You shrug off the compliment, and engage in polite conversation for two or three more minutes. Then it is all over.

A short rest will banish that heady feeling, and a cup of coffee will make a new man of you.

Picking up your card at the door, you notice on it that your donation was 420 c.c. Nobody could blame that jaunty air you are sporting. I would sport one, too, but I'm anaemic.

### NOTICE TO FIRST YEAR STUDENTS

The Consultants' Committee is arranging, as in former years, a series of informal talks for first year students. Two talks will be given in each one-hour period.

The topics and dates are as follows: (1) How We Read: Dr. M. E. La-Zerte, Oct. 31st, repeated Nov. 2nd. How to Use the Library: Mr. D. C. Appelt, Oct. 31st, repeated Nov. 2nd. (2) How to Prepare for Examinations: Dr. J. Macdonald and Dr. K. F. Argue, Nov. 7th, repeated Nov. 9th. (3) How to Study: Dr. R. F. Shaner and Prof. L. A. Thorssen, Nov. 14th, repeated Nov. 16th.

The hour is 4:00 to 5:00 p.m., in the Medical Building, Room 142. In order to accommodate all first year students, each lecture will be given first on a Tuesday and repeated the following Thursday. Attendance will be arranged as follows: Each Tuesday at 4:00 p.m., all first year women students; and first year men students whose surnames begin with letters from A to H inclusive.

Each Thursday at 4:00 p.m., all remaining first year men students; and all women students unable to attend on Tuesdays.

The talks will be informal. Discussion and questions will be encouraged. All first year students are expected to be present for the three lecture periods. Please be on time.

## Commerce Club Meets in Caf

The Commerce Club held its first meeting of the year, in the form of a supper meeting, in the University Cafeteria, on Friday, October 20. The president, Archie Campbell, was chairman, and introduced the professors present to the students. He then called upon the three class representatives to introduce the members of their respective classes. Mr. Clem King, the Honorary President of the club for 1944-45, spoke to the gathering for a few minutes, wishing the students a successful year in all activities. The professors who were guests at the affair were Dr. E. W. Sheldon, Dr. J. W. Campbell, Mr. G. A. Elliott, Mr. L. Y. Cairns.

The executive in charge of arrangements were: President, Archie Campbell; vice-president, Helen Plaster; secretary-treasurer, Dave Bentley; Senior representative, Dorothy Montgomery; Junior representative, Harold Affleck; Freshman representative, Jack Cunningham.

Adding the final touch, the girls wore some very chic velvet wraps of blue, white and black with attached hoods.

Everyone will agree that a becoming long dress and flower in her hair will do wonders for any girl's morale.

## Art Display On Second Floor

The art exhibition on the second floor of the Arts Building can provide one with several pleasurable moments. It includes four paintings by Lindner. These four attempts show honest effort and enthusiasm. Technically, they are quite good water-colors, portraying pleasing stereotyped compositions of the Saskatchewan countryside. Actually, one could venture to say that Lindner's paintings would lend themselves very well to calendar reproduction, as they have a marked popular tenor. The "Saskatchewan Power House" would make a striking commercial advertisement. The Province of Saskatchewan is greatly indebted to Mr. Lindner, as he is one of the moving spirits in the arts.

The second artist, Gerald Tail Feather, a talented 16 year old Indian, is exhibiting "The head of an Indian." The Indian boy shows excellent taste in the simplicity of conception. The head is a sensitive water-color. The artist shows great promise in this one picture. There is some indication that it may be reproduced in The New Trail.

The work of the third artist is very familiar to most Albertans, Ella May Walker. The outstanding quality of the E.M.W. paintings is the highly-expressed subjectivity. They are certainly worth-while pieces of expression, and show interesting emotional reaction to her subject matter. For a specific example, the Malczewski portrait. This is indeed an exciting conception. But through a lack of sympathy to form and draughtsmanship, there is a completely even distribution of tensions over the head. This gives the impression of putty, rather than of integrated bones and flesh.

Mrs. Walker's noted activities in art in Alberta have brought her acclaim from many quarters. Her paintings have been exhibited in the South Kensington Imperial Institute, London, England, Toronto, Winnipeg and Vancouver galleries. She is at present serving as Vice-President of the Edmonton Art Club. She served two years as President of the Edmonton Little Theatre. Mrs. Walker is at present holding informal sculpture classes for the benefit of young folk. A few years ago, a rather thrilling experience was her interview with Diego Rivera in Mexico City. Rivera happens to be one of Mrs. Walker's favorites.

Squaws of the U. of A. were bedecked in all their multi-colored finery for the big Wauneta formal last Monday. The colors of their gowns ranged all the way from soft pastel whites, blues and pinks to deep reds, yellows and blacks.

One sophisticated black outfit featured a petite black veil which draped at the back of the head. We noticed a few dainty skull caps crocheted in pink and white.

One of the many attractive red dresses was trimmed with soft white fur. Many mismatched outfits of skirts and jackets were prominent. A few we noticed were: a pretty one consisting of a printed silk jersey and a black velvet fitted jacket; and a girlish combination of a blue taffeta blouse contrasted with a white skirt of the same material.

Although a few low round necklines were apparent, many girls preferred the popular sweetheart neckline.

Multi-colored ornaments adorned the shining tresses of the femmes. Flowers, ribbons, bows, as well as bright bands of tiny flowers, added color to many ensembles. The girls carried tiny beaded or embroidered evening bags. A few original Waunetas had smart little bags which matched their frocks.

Adding the final touch, the girls wore some very chic velvet wraps of blue, white and black with attached hoods.

Everyone will agree that a becoming long dress and flower in her hair will do wonders for any girl's morale.

which was three sizes too big anyhow. Also in this building are two kitchens and two dining-rooms for the greatest event of all—meal work. But, just a word of warning before closing—don't ever mention meal work to a House Ecce!

## House Ec. Horrors

Have you ever heard a House Ecceer moaning about the horrors of the House Ec. course, or frantically rushing about among the innocent freshmen, advising them to change their course "quick like a fox" or "face a dire future"? And have you wondered what goes on in that corner of the south lab where no mere male dare set foot? Here and now some of these mysteries will be unravelled.

If you were to enter a certain room in this place, you might see a group of very scientific looking girls, madly boiling hunks of cloth (which looks exactly like wool) in concentrated acid of all kinds until one shrieks—"It's cotton!" On another shriek—"It's same room, you might see them busily whipping up soap-suds with egg beaters, in a vain attempt to discover which soap program is really right.

In the next room you might see worried second year students hopelessly clamping lids over their pots of vegetables, chortling fiendishly, "You won't get away this time, you sweet little Vitamins!" Later, you'll see those same students ravenously devouring those poor unlucky little vitamins that didn't get away.

In the little room at the end of the hall, you'll see the poor old seniors with blank expressions on their faces wildly muttering, "demonstration! demonstration!" Or, in this same room, you might see a poor little freshetie with tears in her eyes because she'd just sewn up the armholes of her new dress-to-be,

## Major F. Owen Announces 12 Security Rules

The attention of all members of the student body is called to the following paragraphs from the "Official Secrets Act" of the Dominion of Canada:

(b) It is forbidden to obtain or to communicate to any other person any information which might be, or is intended to be, useful to a foreign power.

(c) It is forbidden to use any information lawfully or unlawfully obtained or which has been entrusted officially to him in confidence for the benefit of any foreign power, or in any other manner prejudicial to the interest of the state.

And to the following don'ts:

1. Don't forget that the war is not over yet. And, even when the war in Europe is over, Canada as a Pacific Power will still be involved in the war in the Pacific.

2. Don't pass on any information, however vague it may be, about ship sailings. There are still enemy submarines on the high seas. It is known that many ships have been torpedoed because of idle talk.

3. Don't pass on any vital military information which may be in your possession. The enemy Intelligence Service builds up a cohesive picture from a thousand apparently unrelated details. You may not understand how it is done, but it is a fact. Our own Intelligence Corps does the same thing.

4. Don't pay any attention to idle rumors; ninety percent of them are either false or contain only a part truth. Check them if you can. Don't repeat them. If you hear them, report them, so that they can be investigated by the proper authorities, and then forget them.

5. Don't repeat anything which would have a tendency to lower the morale of either the civilian population or that of the Armed Forces. Most of you have friends or relatives in some branch of the services; their morale is influenced by yours. No army with poor morale ever won a battle.

6. Don't rush into print on any subject connected with the war or with training unless you first have all the facts. If you haven't got all the facts, don't say anything. Remember the University paper goes all over Canada through the mails and also overseas. Many people read the paper who have never been University students, and sometimes take literally what was intended to be a display of student humor.

7. Don't waste any time pitying yourself because of certain restrictions which it has been found necessary to impose in time of war. You have a thousand more liberties than the people in Holland, Czechoslovakia and Poland and other countries. Remember there is a difference between ordinary army "grousing," indulged in by all soldiers, and discontent. If you feel just "too" discontented, try working as a remedy. It's almost sure to work. Do the job you are supposed to do, and

do it as well as you can.

8. Don't get the idea that you are badly used because you have to undergo a minimum of military training at the University. It is infinitely worse in a slit-trench.

9. Don't develop an inferiority complex because you are temporarily at the University. The University has an excellent record in this war, as the Honor Roll posted in the Drill Hall shows. Help to maintain this record by your conduct while at the University and in whatever capacity you may be serving either before or after graduation. Trained men are urgently needed both in civilian life and in the Armed Forces. You have been given an opportunity to obtain that training. It is your duty to make the most of that opportunity.

10. Don't forget that discipline, external and internal, is one of the prime necessities of successful activity.

11. Don't read the above remarks and forget all about them.

12. Don't think that the regulations regarding war activities are tougher in this University than in most other Canadian universities. They are not.

F. OWEN, Major, Intelligence and Security Officer, C.O.T.C., University of Alberta.

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# GATEWAY SPORT SECTION

## Interfac Rugby at Grid, Tues., 4:00 p.m.

### Med-Pharm-Dents Will Meet Combined Arts-Ag-Com-Ed in Sudden Death Game

Engineers Ousted by Med-Dents in Last Game; A-A-C-E in Stretch Drive Gain Playoffs

#### A-A-C-E Show Reversal, Beating Med-Dents 9-6

By Murray Stewart

Take twenty-four, not too big, not too small, add one football, three officials, mix indiscriminately, and what have you?

On Sunday the Arts-Ag-Com-Ed team, which started the season rather poorly, showed a great increase in both number and spirit to scuttle the renowned Med-Pharm-Dents to the tune 9-6.

The tilt featured amazing arguments between, with, about, around, under, and over officials, players and spectators.

Between arguments, however, a little football was played to the swing time of "Push Me Around, Matilda," and "Practice Makes Perfect." This lot refers to the quickie practices called by the Meds before each play.

However, let us leave off these sordid details and get down to solid facts. The Aggies drew first blood about the middle of the first quarter when on a third down they booted the pill to Meds, who conveniently fumbled into the arms of a voracious A-A-C-EE adherent. This on about the Med eight yard line. Aggies were promptly penalized for throwing an incomplete pass over the goal-line, but on third down Herb (Rhurbarb) Christie booted a lovely

#### Meds Whip A-A-C-E 20-0

By Reed Shields

Meds repeated their performance of Tuesday's game by handing a badly depleted A-A-C-E team the worst drubbing of the season (Saskatchewan excepted). Nori Nishio, temporarily released from the Golden Bears, put real spark into the Med-Dents, completed five passes to Fletcher, and casually booted the converts after the touchdowns.

The Ags-Arts-Com-Ed, suffering the loss of three backfielders, were badly disorganized until the last quarter, when Del Steed proved to be a definite threat to the Med-Dents, scoring repeated gains on spectacular runs. With only minutes to go and on the five-yard line, fumbles robbed the A-A-C-E of a chance to get into scoring roles.

In the first quarter, McKinnon rouged Mark Grant. Moose Miller walked over the line for a touchdown. R. MacDonald added a second touch in the following quarter, with Nishio placidly kicking all converts.

The second half featured Nishio to Fletcher passes, with Fletcher scoring, while Maurice Lamoureux and Del Steed organized the A-A-C-E attack that threatened but failed.

field goal, to make the score 3-0 for Ags.

In the second quarter the Meds pushed down to Ags six yard line, but were stopped solidly for downs and the ball. There was no score in this quarter.

By this time the Meds began to see defeat looming, so, sharpening up a little, they pushed the Aggies back until a Nishio to Fletcher pass put them in position for a touchdown. So the Meds handed the mail to Moose Miller, who promptly and efficiently skidded through for five golden points. Not to be denied every possible point, Nishio kicked the convert, to make the score 6-3 for the Meds.

Going into the "Soon I'll be Leaving You, so Here's One Last Kick" quarter, the Aggies unleashed Kasting in a drive toward paydirt that would not be denied. Kasting carried the parcel around right end for a touchdown, which Christie converted, to make the score 9-6 for the Aggies.

That was the game, so far as your wandering reporter could make out. Any errors or exceptions should be reported to the police, who, I am sure, will see justice done.

For the Ags, Kasting was the stand-out, receiving able help from Herb Christie, Del Steed and, in fact, from a whole fighting team. For the Meds, Miller, Nishio and Fletcher took honors. We are sure that Fletcher's sleeper plays, even if he were sleeping, were much appreciated, even if they didn't work.

Lineups:  
Arts-Ag-Com-Law—Harries, Grant, Zinter, Lamoureux.  
Med-Pharm-Dent—Fletcher, Miller, MacDonald, Ashford, Harris, Derenuk, Lappa, MacKinnon, MacDonald, James, Nattress, Guild, Marshall, Nishio, and Boileau.

#### LEAGUE STANDING

	P.	W.	L.	Pts.
Med-Pharm-Dents	3	2	1	4
Arts-Ag-Com-Law	4	2	2	4
Engineers	3	1	2	2

#### Engineers Lose Second Game

By Reed Shields

The most closely-contested, bitterly fought game of the Interfac league saw the twice defeated Ag-Arts-Com-Ed team come from behind to defeat the over-optimistic Beermen.

Jackson proved to be the opportunist for the second time this season by scoring his touchdown on a A-A-C-E fumble, while Al Manifold's blocked kick put the A-A-C-E in the scoring for the first time this season. Maurice Lamoureux made the tackle for the A-A-C-E rouge. Kasting's paydirt plunges coupled with two successive passes to A-A-C-E ends, put the boys on the Engineers five yard line. Shields found an opening in the Engineer line to go over standing up. He then kicked the convert that cinched the game for the A-A-C-E.

The first quarter gave the Engineers their real and only opportunity to score, with Jackson grabbing the pigskin out of a melee of A-A-C-E players, whose efforts to recover proved in vain, and with the co-operation of half-a-dozen other Engineers, piled up on the ball for the first touch.

A hard-driving Ag-Arts-Com-Ed line and a plunging backfield of Mark Grant, Reed Shields, Bob Kasting and Del Steed pushed the Beermen back to their own five yard line, where Lamoureux made his rouge of the Engineer kicker.

#### Bears Swamp Huskies 33-0

(Continued from Page 1)

and Ottem never had greater days. Art Follett, Rod McDaniels and Ken Nickerson in the line were powerhouses. At centre, Jim Metcalfe alternated at centre with Art Howard. Metcalfe, with plenty of pigskin savvy, was particularly efficient whenever Saskatchewan took to the air. At end, Don Ulrich and Joe Shooter played as usual. Some fellows are so consistently good that it's hard for them to do enough extra to gain notice.

In the second half MacKay kicked another field goal, to bring the score to 20-0. But the Bears were not content. Hajash, MacKay and Ottem brought the ball to the Saskatchewan 12-yard line. Ottem charged around left end, cutting and driving, pulling and pushing a dozen men en route. But he made it. Jack Setters, the noted southpaw, kicked the convert. 26-0, and it still wasn't enough.

Justice was done on the next touchdown as Mickey Hajash, who had set the stage for many of the Golden Bear advances, crossed the Husky line for the fourth and last touchdown. By brute force and muscle, he pushed a storming mob of men over the line, to send the crowd delirious. Jack Setters skinned the crossbar, to make the score 32-0 for Alberta.

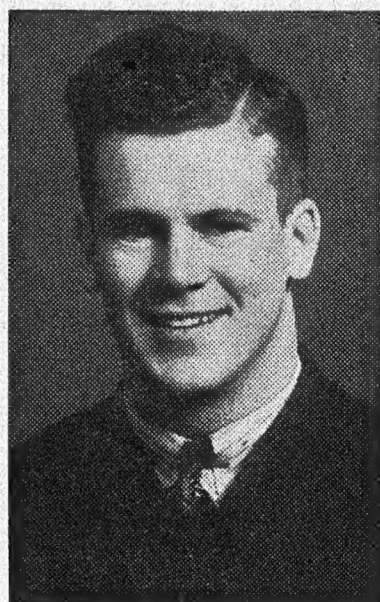
The Golden Bears added only one point in the last quarter, as Dick Corbett rouged Freddie Kanuka, with about twelve minutes left to play.

Throughout the game Bob Early, a newcomer to the Huskies, made things miserable for Alberta. Bud Carson, always a popular athlete, played his usual consistent game. This year Bud is one of the Huskies' mainstays. Les Williams, Freddie Kanuka, Bob Shore and Chuck Lockwood were also giving plenty for the U. of S. Alberta just had too much for them on Saturday. The Bears could do nothing wrong.

#### Scoring Summary

1st quarter—Rouge 1 (Peacock, Bradshaw); kick to deadline 1 (MacKay).  
2nd quarter—Field goal 3 (MacKay); touchdown 5 (Bradshaw); safety touch 2 (Shooter).  
3rd quarter—Touchdown 5 (Ottem); field goal 3 (MacKay); touchdown 5 (Ottem); convert 1 (Setters); touchdown 5 (Hajash); convert 1 (Setters).  
4th quarter—Rouge 1 (Corbett).

#### HIS GREAT DAY



KEN BRADSHAW

### Tom McClockin Coaches Women's Sen. Basketball

All girls interested, please note that senior practices are on at 6:00 p.m. Wednesdays, and 1 to 3 p.m. Saturday afternoons, at the Drill Hall. The girls, under the able coaching of Tommy McClockin, have been turning out, and the future looks promising. The more the merrier, etc., so if you are eligible at all, proceed down to the Drill Hall and make this year bigger and better than before.

#### KICKS 2 FIELD GOALS



BRUCE MACKAY

## What's The Score?

By Bill Clark

The Hardy cup is on its way to Alberta, we think. Everyone looks for a close battle at Griffith Stadium in Saskatoon on Saturday, but the thirty-three point lead will be almost impossible to overcome.

The Bears had a great team on Saturday. An unbeatable team! They have one of the greatest ground teams we've ever seen in Alberta. The line, led by Art Follett, Ken Nickerson, Jim Metcalfe and Joe Fraser, crashed through to the Husky back field time after time. And almost every time a hole was opened up, a Green and Gold backfielder charged through.

Tommy Hayes and Percy Daigle have given the U. of A. a well-balanced, smooth working team. Jack Jorgens and Bob Robertson, managing the football organization, have worked tirelessly, clearing away hundreds of obstacles and making as many plans for the complete success of the rugby season. Clive Bowsby, Golden Bear trainer, has taken great pains to ensure that the condition of the men stays at its highest peak. Only one injury, to Gordie Proctor, has marred the season. Gordie's injured shoulder has kept him out of heavy action for the last game or so, but he gets into the fight each time long enough to prove that he's a solid Golden Bear worthy of the name.

Special thanks go to Frank Quigley and Bruce Allsopp for their handling of the P.A. system. Ernie Cudby gave the fans the best cheer-leading in recent years.

There isn't much more to be said until the results of Saturday's game are known. The team, and Tommy Hayes, are optimistic about the final score. 'Twould be nice to see the Hardy trophy resting in the Arts rotunda on Monday morning.

President of Basketball for the coming season will be Del Steed, who starred the past two years in Interfaculty and Senior Golden Bear basketball circles. His election has been well received by all who know his ability. He has already made arrangements for a banner year, and next week's Gateway will carry the news of the proposed basketball set-up.

### Fencing Club Holds Meets Thur. at 8.00

At Drill Hall

Last Thursday, the Fencing Club held its first meeting of the season. It now has the biggest membership since 1938, twenty-five students in all turning out. The men were outnumbered three to one by the women. The enthusiasm of the club is so marked that plans have been made to sponsor a Saturday night House Dance, and to hold other functions.

Coaches Aubrey Olson and Frank Wetterberg gave an exciting demonstration of sword-play. The gleaming blades seemed to have stirred the Amazons to action, and they really pitched into their first lesson. The boys heaved with esprit gallant, and we're quite convinced the only way to settle an argument was with fols—carrying blunted ends, of course. Because of the size of the membership, two coaches are being used this year to give as much attention as possible to each member. It is not too late to turn out and join the club, as the instruction has just started. In any case, anyone is perfectly welcome to attend our workouts and see for themselves.

The time and place: Thursday night, 8 p.m., Drill Hall.

### Education Club Is Jinxed on 13th At Outdoor Cabin

The Education Club held the first event of the year on the evening of Friday, Oct. 13. Appropriately enough, it took the form of a jinx party. Members who met at the temporary bridge were met by ghostly figures in white, and with a warning of "do not speak" to anyone were conducted under a ladder and then up the ladder into St. Joe's. When all had been assembled every one proceeded across country to the Outdoor Cabin. The night was dark and many were the muttered imprecations brought out by scratched legs, barked shins and severe jolts from stepping into places which should have been there and weren't, or vice versa.

Everyone wore a representation of some jinx or good luck omen, and in a contest of who had the best one, Anne Semak emerged victorious, only to have any hopes for the next seven years blasted by breaking a mirror. Games were followed by a sing-song around the bonfire, with Lawrie Fisher initiating the new members into the weird litanies of the school marmas. The sing-song was still going lustily when eats arrived, and for a while the chomping of many teeth was broken by the occasional yell as someone's overdone hot-dog fell into the flames. After smelling salts and aspirins (in graduated doses according to age

### Aquacade, Under Bob Kasting, Earns Increasing Popularity

#### WOMEN'S INTERFAC BASKETBALL PRACTICES

Practices are on Wednesdays at 7:30, at the Drill Hall. Will all faculty sports representatives get in touch with their faculty and get a team out? Watch the W.A.A. board for notices.

### Newman Club Holds Meeting

At the first general meeting of the Newman Club, held in St. Joe's on Sunday, October 15th, Pat Kimmitt, third year medical student, was elected president of the club for the coming year. Other members elected to the executive include: Marion Finn, vice-president; John Laurie, secretary; Edmond St. Jorre, treasurer; Lucille Cote and Jim Murphy.

A well-rounded scheme of activities is planned for the year. A general retreat for all Catholic students of the University will begin in St. Joe's Chapel on Thursday evening at 7:30, and close with mass on Sunday morning at 9:00. Rev. Father Fitzgerald, C.S.S.R., will preside over the exercises of the retreat.

Jim Murphy and Lucille Cote are planning a Halloween Party to be held in St. Joe's Gym on Tuesday evening, October 31st. An evening of fun and frolic is assured those who attend.

#### ARCHERY CLUB HOLDS FOUR MEETS WEEKLY

By Bill Lindsay

While standing in the Arts rotunda the other day, I heard a Freshie remark, "I'd like to go, but I can't work it in." Archery enthusiasts haven't this difficulty, however, because of their convenience the club has four sessions a week. Yes, you who are interested will be glad to know that the club meets from 7 to 8 and 8 to 9 p.m. on Mondays and Tuesdays. This means that you are free to come for your hour's shoot at any one of the above indicated times, and are welcome to stay longer if you wish.

There you have it, friends, so let's see you come one and all, and develop that eagle eye which only permits you to hit the gold. If you show some skill you may be picked for the team which is going to compete against a team of the University of Western Ontario in a competition to be held in November.

and standing) had been provided by a thoughtful executive, the lights were doused, and Sverre Solberg read Poe's jinx story "The Black Cat," upon conclusion of which the still-trembling members crawled up the hill and home.

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